

FROM THE BLACK WE HEAR—

MARK (V.O.)

Did you know there are more people
with genius IQ's living in China
than there are people of any kind
living in the United States?

ERICA (V.O.)

That can't be true.

MARK (V.O.)

It is true.

ERICA (V.O.)

What would account for that?

MARK (V.O.)

Well first of all, a lot of people
live in China. But here's my
question:

FADE IN:

1 INT. CAMPUS BAR - NIGHT

1

MARK ZUCKERBERG is a sweet looking 19 year old whose lack of any physically intimidating attributes masks a very complicated and dangerous anger. He has trouble making eye contact and sometimes it's hard to tell if he's talking to you or to himself.

ERICA, also 19, is Mark's date. She has a girl-next-door face that, makes her easy to fall for. At this point in the conversation she already knows that she'd rather not be there and her politeness is about to be tested.

The scene is stark and simple.

MARK

How do you distinguish yourself in a
population of people who all got
1600 on their SAT's?

ERICA

I didn't know they take SAT's in
China.

MARK

I wasn't talking about China
anymore, I was talking about here.

ERICA
You got 1600?

MARK
You can sing in an a Capella group.

ERICA
Does that mean that you actually got
nothing wrong?

MARK
Or you row crew or you invent a 25
dollar PC.

ERICA
Or you get into a final club.

MARK
Or you get into a final club,
exactly.

ERICA
I like guys who row crew.

MARK.
(beat)
Well I can't do that. And yes, it
means I got nothing wrong on the
test.

ERICA
Have you ever tried?

MARK
I'm trying now.

ERICA
To row crew?

MARK
To get into a final club. To row
crew? No, Are you, like-whatever-
crazy?

ERICA
Sometimes, Mark seriously you say
two things at once and I'm not sure
which one we're talking about.

■ARK
But you've seen guys who row crew,
right?

ERICA

No.

MARK

Okay, well they're bigger than me. They're world class athletes. And a second ago you said you like guys who row crew so I assumed you'd met one.

ERICA

I guess I meant I liked the idea of it. The way a girl likes cowboys.

MARK

The Phoenix is good.

ERICA

This is a new topic?

MARK

It's the same topic.

ERICA

We're still talking about the finals clubs?

MARK

Would you rather talk about something else?

ERICA

No, it's just that since the beginning of the conversation about finals clubs I think I may have had a birthday.

MARK

We can change the subject.

ERICA

(can't get over it)

There are more people in China with genius IQ's than the entire population of--

MARK

It's about exclusivity.

ERICA

God...what is?

MARK

The final clubs. And that's how you distinguish yourself. The Phoenix is

the most diverse. The Fly Club,
Roosevelt punched the Pore.

ERICA
Which one?

MARK
The Porcellian, the Pore, it's the
best of the best.

ERICA
I actually meant which Roosevelt.

MARK
Theodore.

ERICA
Okay, well, which is the easiest one
to get into?

MARK takes a cigarette from a pack, lights it, takes a drag
and blows the smoke out before he says...

MARK
Hm.

ERICA
What?

MARK
Why would you ask me that?

ERICA
I was just asking.

MARK
They're all hard to get into. My
friend Eduardo made \$300,000 betting
on oil futures last summer and he
won't get in. Money or the ability
to make it doesn't impress anybody
around here. Everybody can do that.

ERICA
He made \$300,000 in a summer?

MARK
He likes meteorology.

ERICA
You said it was oil futures.

MARK

If you can predict the weather you can predict the price of heating oil. You, asked me that because you think the final club that's easiest to get into is the one where I'll have the best chance.

ERICA

(beat)

I've lost my place again.

MARK

You asked me which one was the easiest to get into because you think that's where I have the best chance.

ERICA

The one that's easiest to get into would be the one where anybody had the best chance.

MARK

I just, think you asked--the placement of where you asked the question--

ERICA

I was honestly just asking. Okay? I was asking just to ask. Mark, I'm not speaking in code.

MARK

Erica--

ERICA

You're obsessed with the finals clubs. You have finals clubs OCD and you need to see someone about this who'll prescribe some sort of medication. You don't care if side effects may include blindness, okay, just, do it.

MARK

Final clubs. Not finals clubs and there's a difference between being obsessed and being motivated.

ERICA

Yes there is.

MARK

Well you do--that was cryptic--so
you do speak in code.

ERICA
I didn't mean to be cryptic.

MARK
I'm saying I need to do something
substantial in order to get the
attention of the clubs.

ERICA
Why?

MARK
because they're exclusive.
(beat)
And fun and they lead to a better"
life.

ERICA
You think Teddy Roosevelt got
elected president because he was a
member of the Phoenix Club?

MARK
He was a member of the Porcellian
and yes I do.

ERICA
Maybe he sang in an a Capella group.

MARK
I want to be straight forward and
tell you that I think you should be
a lot more supportive. If I get in
I'll be taking you to the parties
and you'll be meeting people that
you wouldn't normally get to meet.

ERICA
(smiles)
You would do that for me?

MARK
You're my girlfriend.

ERICA
Okay, well I want to be straight
forward and tell you that I'm not
anymore.

MARK
(beat)

What do you mean?

ERICA
I'm not your girlfriend anymore,

MARK
Is this a joke?

ERICA
No, I'm sorry, it's not,

MARK
You're breaking up with me?

ERICA
You're going to introduce me to
people I wouldn't normally get to
meet? What the fuck is that supposed
to mean?

MARK
Take it easy.

ERICA
What was it supposed to mean?

MARK
It was Erica, the reason we're able
to sit here and drink is that you
used to sleep with the door guy.

ERICA
(pause)
I want to really try not to lose it
now. The door guy's name is Bobby. I
haven't slept with the door guy, the
door guy's a friend of mine. He's a
perfectly good class of people and
what part of Long Island are you
from—England?

MARK
I'm from Westchester.

ERICA
I'm going back to my dorm. Wait,
wait, this is real?

ERICA
Yes.

MARK
I apologize, okay? Siddown.

ERICA
I 'm going back to my dorm, I have
to study.

MARK
Erica--

ERICA
Yeah.

MARK
I'm sorry and I mean it...

ERICA
I appreciate that but--

MARK
Come on.

ERICA
--I have to study.

MARK
You don't have to study. Let's just
talk.

ERICA
I can't.

MARK
Why?

ERICA
Because it's exhausting. Going out
with you is like dating a
stairmaster.

MARK
All I meant is that you go to B.U.
and so you're not likely to--I
wasn't making a comment on your
parents--I was saying you go to B.U.

ERICA
I have to go study.

MARK
You don't have to study.

ERICA
How do you know I don't have to
study?!

MARK

Because you go to B.U.!

ERICA stares at him...

MARK

(beat)

Do you want to get some food?

ERICA

I'm sorry you're not sufficiently impressed with my education.

MARK

And I'm sorry I don't have a rowboat.

ERICA

I think we should just be friends.

MARK

I don't need friends.

ERICA

I was being polite, I had no intention of being friends with you.

MARK

You're really leaving.

ERICA takes MARK'S hand and looks at him tenderly...

ERICA

(close)

Listen, You're going to be successful and rich. But you're going to go through life thinking that girls don't like you because you're a tech geek. And I want you to know, from the bottom of my heart, that that won't be true. It'll be because you're an asshole.

And with that stinger, ERICA walks off and we stay on MARK as the pulsing intro to Paul Young's "Love of the Common People" crashes in--

ERICA

(calling over her shoulder)

And you're never getting into a final club.

Along with the MUSIC, we slowly push in on MARK. A fuse has just been lit.

TITLE:

Harvard

Fall Semester, 2003

CUT TO:

2 EXT. BAR - NIGHT

2

As MARK busts out of the bar, past Bobby the door guy and into the population of Harvard Square.

CUT TO:

3 EXT. HARVARD SQUARE - NIGHT

3

As MARK continues on, he passes a group of people heading in the opposite direction for a party.

As MARK'S steady and determined stride continues, he'll, pass by all kinds of (seemingly) happy, well-adjusted, socially adept people.

The vocals from the Paul Young song come in--

PAUL YOUNG
LIVING ON FREE FOOD TICKETS WATER IN
THE MILK FROM A HOLE IN THE ROOF
WHERE THE RAIN CAME THROUGH WHAT CAN
YOU DO? TEARS FROM YOUR LITTLE
SISTER CRYING 'CAUSE SHE DOESN'T
HAVE A DRESS WITHOUT A PATCH FOR THE
PARTY TO GO BUT YOU KNOW SHE'LL GET
BY

CUT TO:

4 INT. KIRKLAND HOUSE/LOBBY - NIGHT

4

As the MUSIC CONTINUES and MARK busts into the lobby of his dorm. He doesn't look at anyone as he heads up the stairs and we

CUT TO:

5 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

5

A bedroom that's part of a three-bedroom suite. The MUSIC CONTINUES as MARK walks in, flicks his lap-top on without

looking at it and walks out of frame as we stay on the laptop.

PAUL YOUNG
'CAUSE SHE'S LIVING IN THE LOVE OF
THE COMMON PEOPLE SMILES FROM THE
HEART OF A FAMILY MAN DADDY'S GONNA
BUY YOU A DREAM TO CLING TO MAMA'S
GONNA LOVE YOU JUST AS MUCH AS SHE
CAN AND SHE CAN

Then a moment or two later, a glass with ice gets set down next to the lap-top. Then a carton of orange juice followed by a bottle of vodka,

MARK'S fingers dance easily on the keyboard--like a Juilliard pianist warming up.

In the exact time it takes him to pour the vodka and orange juice over ice, the website he's just called up gets loaded onto the screen,

Zuckonit.com

This is the only place he's comfortable.

TITLE:

8:13 PM

He begins blogging.

MARK (V.O.)
Erica Albright's a bitch. You think that's because her family changed their name from Albrecht, or do you think it's because all B.U, girls are bitches?

He takes a good gulp of his drink. We see the words we're hearing filling up his computer screen--

MARK (V.O.)
Folks, for the record, she may look like a 34D but she's getting all kinds of help from our friends at Victoria's Secret, She's a 34B, as in barely anything there. False advertising.

CUT TO;

Fresh ice gets dropped in the glass and a new drink poured.

"Love of the Common People" continues.

TITLE :

9:48 PM

In back of MARK, sitting on the bed and hitting a bong, is BILLY OLSEN.

MARK (V.O.)

The truth is she has a nice face. I need to think of something to help me take my mind off her. Easy enough, except I peed an idea.

MARK has moved his mouse to an icon on his desktop labeled "Kirkland Facebook". He clicks and opens it. A menu of photos appear. He blogs again.

MARK

(V.O.)

I'm a little intoxicated, I'm not gonna lie. So what if it's not even 10PM and it's a Tuesday night? The Kirkland facebook is open on my desktop and some of these people have pretty horrendous facebook-pics. Billy Olson's sitting here and had the idea of putting some of these girls' faces next to pictures of farm animals and have people vote on who's hotter.

CUT TO:

7 INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

7

We'll be cutting back here a lot in this sequence, with the Paul Young song tying them together, as we show--mostly MOS--preparations under way for the hottest party on campus tonight.

We start on a good looking STUDENT fixing his tie in the bathroom mirror. He walks out of the bathroom and into the main area where he's immediately tossed a bottle of champagne by a similarly dressed STUDENT. We see that there are a couple of dozen other guys around. Our guy takes the champagne bottle and sticks it on the bar, which is being stocked by two sexy FEMALE uniformed BARTENDERS.

Our guy walks past a DJ's table where the DJ is setting up his incredibly high-end equipment.

Our guy trots down a set of mahogany and red-carpet stairs, opens a heavy door and looks out to the sidewalk.

A BOUNCER in a tuxedo is standing by a velvet rope which is holding back three dozen STUDENTS. The students are mostly women and the women are all dressed to catch a man.

Over all this, we HEAR MARK CONTINUING--

MARK (V.O.)

Good call, Mr. Olson! I think he's on to something.

TITLE:

10:17 PM

MARK (V.O.)

Yea, it's on, I'm not gonna do the farm animals but I like the idea of comparing two people together. It gives the whole thing a very Turing feel since people's ratings of the pictures will be more implicit than, say, choosing a number to represent each person's hotness like they do on hotornot.com. The first thing we're going to need is a lot of pictures. Unfortunately, Harvard doesn't keep a public centralized facebook so I'm going to have to get all the images from the individual houses that people are in. Let the hacking begin.

CUT TO:

8 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

8

There are two more kids in the room with MARK--DUSTIN MOSKOWITZ and CHRIS HUGHES,

MARK (V.O.)

First up is Kirkland. They keep everything open and allow indexes in their Apache configuration, so a little WGET magic is all that's necessary to download the entire Kirkland facebook. Kids' stuff.

On the computer screen, we've been seeing him download picture after picture of Harvard girls.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

9

THREE COEDS, dressed to kill, are talking to the BOUNCER. The BOUNCER looks up at TWO HANDSOME CLUB MEMBERS, The MEMBERS give him the nod and the THREE COEDS are let past the velvet rope.

They're led. in to a party in full swing. The best and the brightest are checking out the hottest and the easiest.

CUT TO:

10 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

10

MARK finishes another drink and gets back to his work.

TITLE:

1:03 AM

MARK (V.O.)

Next is Elliot. They're also open but with no indexes on Apache. I can run an empty search and it returns all of the images in the database in a single page. Then I. can save the page and Mozilla will save all the images for me. Excellent. Moving right along.

Flying by at super-speed on MARK'S computer screen have been commands and images that the rest of us can't possibly understand.

CUT TO:

11 INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

11

GIRLS are dancing with each other, doing tequila shots with guys and laughing at jokes.

PAUL YOUNG

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU DON'T HAVE A
BUSFARE IT WOULD FALL THROUGH A HOLE
IN YOUR POCKET AND YOU'D LOSE IT IN

THE SNOW ON THE GROUND YOU GOT TO
WALK INTO TOWN TO FIND A JOB
(WHAT'S A JOB?)
TOYIN' TO KEEP YOUR HANDS WARM WHEN
THE HOLE IN YOUR SHOE LETS THE SNOW
COME THROUGH AND CHILLS YOU TO THE
BONE NOW YOU BETTER GO HOME WHERE
IT'S WARM

Over this we HEAR MARK'S blog posts starting to cascade into
one another--

MARK (V.O.)
Lowell has some security. They
require a username/password combo
and I'm going to go ahead and say
they don't have access to main fas
user database, so they have no way
of-- Adams has no security but
limits the results to-- For Quincy
I'm going to have to get a matching
name and student I,D, combo and I'm
in. All I have to--

CUT TO:

12 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

12

Instructions and images fly across MARK'S screen--

PAUL YOUNG
WHERE YOU CAN LIVE IN THE LOVE OF
THE COMMON PEOPLE SMILE FROM THE
HEART OF A FAMILY MAN DADDY'S GONNA
BUY YOU A DREAM TO CLING TO MAMA'S
GONNA LOVE YOU JUST AS MUCH AS SHE
CAN AND SHE CAN

MARK (V.O.)
Dunster is intense. Not only is
there no public directory but
there's no--

MARK (V.O.)
Leverett is a little better. It's
slightly obnoxious that they only
let you view one picture at a time
and I'm not about to--

MARK (V.O.)
--definitely necessary to break out
the emacs and modify that perl
script.

TITLE:

2:08 AM

And now a new guy walks into Mark's room. This is EDUARDO SAVERIN--a sweet looking Brazilian sophomore who almost always wears a three-piece suit.

EDUARDO
What's going on?

MARK (V.O.,)
Perfect timing. Eduardo's here and
he's going to have the key
ingredient.

EDUARDO
Mark, What's going on?

MARK
Wardo.

EDUARDO
Did you and Erica split up?

MARK
How did you know that?

EDUARDO
It's on your blog.

MARK
Oh yeah.

EDUARDO
Are you alright?

MARK
I need you.

EDUARDO
I'm here for you.

MARK
No, I need the algorithm you used
for the oil futures.

EDUARDO
Are you okay?

MARK
We're ranking girls.

EDUARDO

Why?

MARK
To watch the bottom 200's heads
explode.

EDUARDO
(beat)
You think that's such a good idea?

MARK
What's the algorithm?

CUT TO:

13 INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

13

The CLUB PRESIDENT is addressing the GUESTS from the top of the stairs--

CLUB PRESIDENT
One of the oldest, one of the most
exclusive clubs--not just at Harvard
but in the world--and I want to
welcome you to this year's first--

CUT TO:

14 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

14

EDUARDO' is writing an equation with a grease marker on the window. When the equation's done it looks like this:

Girl A:

$$1/ 1 + 10(R_b - R_a) / 400$$

Girl B:

$$1/ 1 + 10(R_a - R_b) / 400$$

EDUARDO
Give each .girl a base rating of
1400. At any time "Girl A" has a
rating R-a and "Girl B" has a rating
R-b.

MARK
When any two girls are matched up
there's an expectation of which will
win based on their current rating.

EDUARDO
(tapping the window)
Those expectations are expressed
this way.

MARK
Let's write it.

CUT TO:

15 EXT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

15

A few more attractive co-eds get let in through the velvet rope.

CUT TO:

16 INT. MARK'S ROOM - NIGHT

16

TITLE:

2:55 AM

MARK makes a few last key strokes and a new website comes up on the screen.

FACEMASH

MARK makes a few more keystrokes and two pictures of two Harvard girls come up on the screen.

After a moment...

ALL
The one on the left.

MARK clicks the girl on the left and another picture takes the place of the girl on the right.

ALL
On the right.

MARK clicks the girl on the right while another picture takes the place of the girl on the left.

ALL
Still the right.

EDUARDO
It works.

DUSTIN

Who should we send it to first?

EDUARDO

Dwyer.

CHRIS

Neal.

EDUARDO

Who are you gonna send it to?

MARK'S made the link to e-mail and hits send.

MARK

Just a couple of people. The question is, who are they gonna send it to?

CUT TO:

17 INT. PHOENIX CLUB - NIGHT

17

The party's in its drunken stage.

We move to a room where there's a co-ed poker game underway with the girls smoking cigars, A bra and a couple of pairs of stockings are out on the table. As we move through the poker room, we see a computer behind one of the players. The computer is indicating that there's e-mail.

A PLAYER turns around and opens the e-mail as the poker game and the party go on behind him.

He hits a link and FACEMASH opens. He looks at it, then--

PLAYER

(to another player)

Check this out.

CUT TO:

18 INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

18

TWO MALE STUDENTS at a laptop.

STUDENT

The one on the left.

CUT TO;

19 INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

19

THREE MALE STUDENTS AT A COMPUTER

ALL
On the right.

CUT TO:

20 INT. ALL NIGHT DINER - NIGHT

20

A bunch of STUDENTS around a computer.

ALL
The right.

CUT TO:

21 INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

21

Dozens of partiers are around the computer.

FEMALE STUDENT
She's my roommate.

CUT TO:

22 INT. CYBER CAFE - NIGHT

22

A bunch of students around the computer--

MALE STUDENT
She will cut herself open if she
gets a low score on this, can
somebody figure out how to bust the
curve?

23 INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

23

A FEW STUDENTS gathered at a computer--

ALL
On the left.

CUT TO:

24 INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

24

Another computer--

ALL

On the right.

CUT TO:

25 INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT 25

This time just a single student in his pajamas as he looks at two pictures of girls side by side.

CUT TO:

26 INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT 26

And another single student voting and

CUT TO:

27 INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT 27

We should instantly know that this dorm room is different.

It's more modern and with less character and history than the others.

A girl is at her computer and in the background is another girl we can't quite make out who's taking notes from a textbook.

GIRL

Oh shit.

(to the other GIRL)

Albright?

We rack focus to the studying girl and see that it's ERICA.

GIRL

He blogged about you.

ERICA looks at her for a moment, then gets up to look at her roommate's computer--

GIRL

No you don't want to read it.

ERICA ignores her roommate. We see her mortification as she reads, and at that moment THREE GUYS appear in her open doorway--

one of them wearing a padded bra over his Boston University sweatshirt.

GUY
 Erica, They lift, separate and
 support. Thanks for the tip.

GIRL
 Get the fuck out.

The three guys go on their drunken way as we SLOWLY RUSH IN
 on ERICA who's frozen in her humiliation and then

CUT TO:

28 INT. HARVARD DORM ROOM - NIGHT 28

STUDENTS
 The left!

29 INT. COFFEE HOUSE - NIGHT 29

STUDENTS
 The right!

30 INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT 30

STUDENTS
 The left!

31 INT. GIRLS' DORM ROOM - NIGHT 31

STUDENTS
 The right!

32 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT 32

As sets of photos go flying by on his computer screen.

MARK is staring at the chaos of activity he's, created in the
 middle of the night.

EDUARDO
 Mark?
 (beat)
 I wonder if maybe you. shouldn't
 shut it down before you get into
 trouble.

MARK ignores him as we pre-lap a PHONE RINGING and

CUT TO:

33 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**33**

A man named COX is asleep next to his wife. It's his phone that's RINGING. COX wakes up and answers it—

COX
 (into phone)
 Hello?
 (listens)
 Wait, what?
 (listens)
 At 4 in the morning?

INTERCUT WITH:

34 INT. HARVARD COMMUNICATIONS OFFICE - SAME TIME**34**

A tired GRAD STUDENT who spends the night monitoring the campus computer system is looking at his computer.

GRAD STUDENT
 (into phone)
 Well there's a very unusual amount
 of traffic coming out of Kirkland
 House.

COX
 You're saying it's unusual for 4 in
 the morning?

GRAD STUDENT
 I'm saying it would be unusual for
 Mother's Day.

COX
 Alright.

COX hangs up the phone.

COX
 I have to go in.

COX'S WIFE
 What's going on?

COX
 Harvard's computer system's about to
 crash.

CUT TO:

35 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT**35**

Pictures are flying by on Mark's computer when suddenly they freeze.

Then an icon comes up telling him he's no longer connected to the internet.

Everyone is frozen silent for a moment...

EDUARDO
You don't think--

MARK
I do.

EDUARDO
Go see if it's everybody.

DUSTIN, CHRIS and EDUARDO head out of the room. MARK drains what's left of the vodka and lights a cigarette as the guys start coming back in the room.

DUSTIN
Mine's down.

CHRIS
My computer's' frozen.

EDUARDO
I mean...unless it's a coincidence I think this is us.

MARK
It's not a coincidence.

EDUARDO
(bad)
Holy shit.

MARK
(good)
Yeah.

CUT TO:

36 INT. DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

36

It's three years later and MARK is sitting with his LAWYERS at a large conference table.

MARK is wearing a hoodie, sweatpants and Adidas flip-flops--a personal, uniform that we'll come to understand. And while it may take us a while to notice it, MARK'S a different person

in these flash-forward scenes. Still tortured and complicated, but comfortable now with his own power.

His lawyer is SY, who's accompanied by some junior associates, one of whom—a pleasant, pretty and professional young contemporary of Mark's named MARYLIN, we'll get to know.

On the other side are EDUARDO and his lawyer, GRETCHEN, also accompanied by some associates. A STENOGRAPHER is typing the rec

The room is glass on two sides and through the windows we can see the behemoths of Silicon Valley—Oracle, SunMicrosystems, Google, etc.

GRETCHEN is taking MARK'S deposition.

GRETCHEN

So you were called in front of the
Ad Board.

MARK

That's not what happened.

GRETCHEN

You weren't called in front of the
Administrative Board?

MARK

No, back, I mean--That's--back at
the bar with Erica Albright. She
said all that? That I said that
stuff to her?

GRETCHEN

I was reading from the transcript of
her deposition so--

MARK

Why would you even need to depose
her?

GRETCHEN

That's really for us to--

MARK

You think if. I know she can make me
look like a jerk I'll be more
likely--

SY

Mark--

MARK
 --to settle, right?

SY
 Why don't we stretch our legs a minute, can we do that? It's been almost three hours and frankly you did spend an awful lot of time embarrassing Mr. Zuckerberg with the girl's testimony in the bar.

MARK
 I'm not embarrassed, it's just that she made a lot of that up,

GRETCHEN
 She was under oath.

MARK
 Then I guess that would be the first time somebody's lied under oath.

People are stretching and getting coffee and talking quietly, MARK stays in his seat.

MARYLIN, the attractive second year associate who's on Mark's legal team is still sitting too...about four seats down from Mark.

MARYLIN
 Eight percent of the male population of Harvard had been on if within two hours?

MARK
 (beat)
 Eighty.

MARYLIN
 What?

MARK
 Eighty percent of the male population.

MARYLIN
 (pause—even)
 Wow.

CUT TO:

The Harvard Crew is practicing on two-man sculls. There are three boats that are running roughly even with each other and the two-man crews are rowing with all they've got. We're gliding along with them in the water--

CREW MEMBER

(shouting)

Bring up the rate! 2 in 2!
One...two--

ANOTHER CREW MEMBER (DIFFERENT BOAT)

Power 10 in 2! In 2!

A THIRD CREW MEMBER (DIFFERENT BOAT)

They had open water after a hundred meters. I don't think we're gonna catch 'em today.

And we PULL BACK TO REVEAL that there's a fourth boat which is already five boat lengths ahead of the other three.

The fourth boat is being crewed by CAMERON and TYLER WINKLEVOSS--identical twins who stepped out of an ad for Abercrombie and Fitch.

They know that the others aren't in their class and even, though they're highly competitive athletes, they don't like showing anyone up, least of all their teammates.

CAMERON

Is there anyway to make this a fair fight?

TYLER

We could jump out and swim.

CAMERON

I think we'd have to jump out and drown.

TYLER

I'm not willing to do that.

CAMERON

What are we at three-quarter power?
Let's drop down to a half.

TYLER

Or you could row forward and I could row backward.

CAMERON

I'd kick your ass.

TYLER

We're genetically identical, so
biology and mathematics says we'd
stay in one place not allowing for
the current or the wind.

CAMERON

Just row the boat.

And the WINKLEVOSS twins kick into full gear and open up an
even wider lead as we.

CUT TO:

38 INT. DINING HALL - MORNING

38

Two stacks of The Crimson, Harvard's student newspaper, get
dropped on the floor as TYLER and CAMERON walk by--their
trays loaded with mountains of eggs and pancakes and carbs.

Everyone knows and loves them in this 200 year old dining
hall and they wave and shout to a few people and whisper to a
couple of very pretty girls before taking a seat next to
DIVYA NARENDRA, a nice looking Indian student whose face is
in a copy of the Crimson.

CAMERON

What's up?

DIVYA

You guys hear about this?

CAMERON

What?

DIVYA

Two nights ago a sophomore at
Kirkland crashed the computers.

CAMERON

Which computers?

DIVYA

All of them. He crashed the whole
system.

TYLER picks up a copy of the Crimson and begins reading while
his brother and DIVYA keep talking.

CAMERON

How?

DIVYA

He set up a website where you vote on the hotness of female Harvard undergrads. What were we doing that none of us heard about this?

CAMERON

I don't know. Rowing, going to class, studying? How much activity was there on this thing that he crashed the--

TYLER

(reading)

22,000 votes. There were 22,000 hits. Cam, this guy hacked into the facebook of seven houses in two hours. He set up the whole site in one night while he was drunk.

CAMERON

22,000 hits?

TYLER

Yeah.

CAMERON

How do you know he was drunk?

TYLER

He was blogging simultaneously. Divya?

DIVYA

I'm way ahead of you.

TYLER

This is our guy.

CUT TO:

39 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

39

It's MARK and his LAWYERS again but this time on the other-side of the table are TYLER and CAMERON, DIVYA and their lawyer, GAGE, whose family had first-class seats on the Mayflower.

We'll be back and forth between the two deposition rooms a lot.

CAMERON

(for the record)

Cameron Winklevoss. W-I-N-K-L-E-V-O-S-S. Cameron's spelled the usual way.

TYLER
(for the record)
Tyler Winklevoss. Tyler's spelled the usual way and my last name is the same as my brother's.

CUT TO:

40 INT. ADMINISTRATIVE HEARING ROOM - DAY

40

MARK stands before a panel of ADMINISTRATORS as well as COX, the systems manager who was woken up in the opening sequence.

ADMINISTRATOR
Mr. Zuckerberg, this is an Administrative Board hearing. You're being accused of intentionally breaching security, violating copyrights and violating individual privacy by creating the website, WWW.FACEMASH.COM. You're also charged with being in violation of the university's policy on distribution of digitized linages. Before we begin with our questioning you're allowed to make a statement. Would you like to do so?

MARK
(beat)
Uh...I've, you know, I've apologized in the Crimson to the ABHW, to Fuerza Latina and to any women at Harvard who might have been insulted as I take it they were by the things that have been said to me in the last week. As for any charges stemming from the breach of security, I believe I deserve some sort of recognition from this Ad Board.

ADMINISTRATOR
(pause)
I'm sorry?

MARK
Yes.

ADMINISTRATOR
I don't understand,

MARK.
Which part?

ADMINISTRATOR
You believe you deserve recognition?

MARK
I pointed out some pretty gaping
holes in your system.

COX
Excuse me, may I?

ADMINISTRATOR
Yes.

COX
Mr. Zuckerberg, I'm in charge of
security for all computers on the
Harvard system. I can assure you of
its sophistication and in fact it
was that level of sophistication
that led us to you in less four
hours.

MARK
Four hours?

COX
Yes sir.

MARK
That would be impressive except the
algorithm I used was written on my
dorm room window. Keep up the great
work.

CUT TO:

41 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

41

As the heavy wooden door from the hearing slams shut behind
MARK. EDUARDO is waiting for him.

EDUARDO
Well?

MARK
Six months academic probation.

They walk out onto--

42 EXT. QUAD - CONTINUOUS

42

EDUARDO
It could have been worse.

MARK
No it couldn't. They made me
apologize.

EDUARDO
To who?

MARK
To them. Over and over.

EDUARDO
It's alright.

MARK
No.

EDUARDO
It's okay. You're fine.

MARK
(pause)
I shouldn't have said the thing
about the farm animals. That was
stupid. Everybody's mad at me now.

EDUARDO
Maybe, but at least everybody knows
you now.

CUT TO:

43 INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

43

MARK is in his Operating Systems class. This is considered the hardest class at Harvard and MARK is one of the 50 students with their laptops open as the professor takes them through an impossibly difficult lesson.

PROFESSOR
So let's look at a sample problem:
Suppose we're given a computer with
a 16-bit virtual address and a page
size of 256 bytes.

A GIRL scribbles something on a piece of paper. Then hands it to the student next to her and nods that it should be passed over to MARK. While that's happening--

PROFESSOR

The system uses one-level page tables, which start at address 0x0400. Maybe you want to have DMA on your 16-bit system, who knows? The first few pages are reserved for hardware flags, etc.

MARK opens the note. It reads "Asshole".

He looks over and sees a couple of GIRLS looking at him with contempt.

PROFESSOR

Assume page table entries have eight status bits.

MARK closes his laptop, gets up and starts to head out of the hall.

PROFESSOR

The eight status bits would be--
(re: MARK)
And I see we have our first surrender. Don't worry, Mr. Zuckerberg, brighter men than you have tried and failed at this class.

MARK

(calling back)
1 valid bit, 1 modify bit, 1 reference bit and 5 permission bits.

MARK walks out of the lecture hall and we

CUT TO:

44 EXT. ACADEMIC BUILDING - DAY

44

As MARK comes out and heads onto the quad--

CAMERON (O.S.)

(calling)

Mark?

CAMERON and TYLER have been waiting by the entrance.

CAMERON

Are you Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

CAMERON

I'm Cameron Winklevoss.

MARK

Hi.

TYLER

Tyler Winklevoss.

MARK

(beat)

Are you guys related?

CAMERON

Good.

TYLER

That's funny.

CAMERON

We've never heard that before.

MARK

Did I insult your girlfriends? What
can I do for you?

CAMERON

No, you didn't insult our girl--

(to TYLER)

Actually, I don't know.

TYLER

(to CAMERON)

We never asked.

CAMERON

We should do that.

TYLER

Yeah.

CAMERON

No, we have an idea we want to talk
to you about. Do you have a minute?

MARK

(pause)

You guys look like athletes.

CAMERON

We are.

MARK
What do you do?

TYLER
We row crew.

MARK
(pause--then smiles a
little)
Yeah, I've got a minute.

CUT TO:

45 INT. PORCELLIAN CLUB - DAY

45

The most exclusive of all the final clubs. DIVYA is sitting in the main living room with a textbook open as the heavy wooden door opens and MARK is escorted in by TYLER and CAMERON.

TYLER
You ever been in the Porcellian?

MARK
No.

TYLER
We can't take you past the living
room but we can sit here and talk.

DIVYA
Hi.

MARK is stealing a glance around the room...

CAMERON
Mark? This is Divya Narendra, our
partner.

MARK
Hi.

DIVYA
We were really impressed with
Facemash and then we checked you out
and you also built CourseMatch.

MARK is looking at the framed black and white group pictures on the wall, of old Porcellian classes. He sees a pretty co-ed on the couch with her legs stretched over her boyfriend while they study.

DIVYA

Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

CAMERON

CourseMatch. You go online, you get to see what courses your friends are taking?

MARK

Yeah.

DIVYA

And you invented something in high school.

MARK

An app for an MP3 player that recognizes your taste in music.

DIVYA

Anybody try to buy it?

MARK

Microsoft.

DIVYA

How much did they pay?

MARK

I didn't sell it. I uploaded it for free.

DIVYA

For free?

MARK

Yeah.

DIVYA

Why?

MARK gives a short shrug that says both "I don't know" and "Fuck you" at the same time.

CAMERON

Well we've been working for a while on an idea. It's called Harvardconnection. You create your own page. Picture, bio, interests, friends.

TYLER

People can see your bio and request to be your--

MARK

Yeah. How's this different from MySpace or Friendster?

TYLER

How?

MARK

Yeah.

TYLER

Harvard-dot-E-D-U.

CAMERON

Harvard.edu. The most prestigious e-mail address in the country.

TYLER

This site would be based on the idea that girls want to meet guys who go to Harvard. The difference between what we're talking about and MySpace, Friendster--

MARK

--is exclusivity.

(beat)

Right?

TYLER

(beat)

Yes.

CAMERON

We want you to be an equal partner. Our first programmer graduated and went to work at Google, Our second programmer just got overwhelmed with school work. We want you to write the code and build the site and we'll provide--

MARK

I'm in.

CAMERON

--the money. What?

MARK

I'm in.

CUT TO:

46 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**46**

The WINKLEVOSES and DIVYA with GAGE.

GAGE

"I'm in"?, that's what you said?

MARK

It was three or four years ago, I don't know what I said.

CUT TO:

47 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**47**

EDUARDO with GRETCHEN.

GRETCHEN

When did you come to Eduardo?

MARK

I don't understand that question.

CUT TO:

48 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**48**

GAGE

Do you remember answering in the affirmative?

MARK

The affirmative?

CUT TO:

49 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**49**

GRETCHEN

I'm asking when you came to Eduardo with the idea for Facebook.

MARK

It was called TheFacebook back then.

CUT TO:

50 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**50**

GAGE

This doesn't need to be that
difficult.

MARK

I'm in the middle of two different
lawsuits.

GAGE

Did you answer affirmatively? When
Tyler and Cameron Winklevoss and
Divya Narendra asked you to build
Harvardconnection, did you say yes?

MARK

I said I'd help.

CUT TO:

51 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**51**

GRETCHEN

When did you approach Mr. Saverin
with the idea for TheFacebook?

MARK

I wouldn't say I approached him.

GRETCHEN

Sy?

SY

You can answer the question.

MARK

It was at a party at Alpha Epsilon
Pi.

GRETCHEN

What's that?

MARK

The Jewish fraternity. It was
Caribbean Night.

CUT TO:

52 INT. LARGE LECTURE HALL - NIGHT**52**

The lecture hall has been converted into "Alpha Epsilon Pi Caribbean Night, 2003" and the party is about as lame as it sounds. What's important is that this couldn't be less like the final club party we saw at the beginning if they were playing Pin the Tail on the Donkey.

Some potted palm trees have brought in along with a steel drum set. The man playing the steel drum set has a yarmulke bobby pinned to his thinning hair. A table with a punch bowl and assorted cookies is nearby.

EDUARDO, in baggy cargo shorts and a Hawaiian shirt buttoned up to the top, is standing with a few similarly dressed friends, including DUSTIN MOSKOWITZ and CHRIS HUGHES, in the sparsely populated room. On the other side of the room are a few girls--all Asian. One of the girls is wearing a bikini over her clothes. A television monitor has been set up with a DVD running of Niagara Falls.

EDUARDO

It's not that guys like me are generally attracted to Asian girls. It's that Asian girls are generally attracted to guys like me.

DUSTIN

I'm developing an algorithm to define the connection between Jewish guys and Asian girls.

EDUARDO

I don't think it's that complicated. They're hot, they're smart, they're not Jewish and they can't dance.

CHRIS

Mark's here.

They see MARK come in and look around. EDUARDO waves him over...

EDUARDO

(calling)

Mark.

MARK sees EDUARDO and waves him over to where he is. He wants to talk privately.

EDUARDO

I'll be back in a minute.

EDUARDO joins MAR'K in the back of the room and they take up a spot next to a bay window that's covered on the outside with ice.

MARK

I think I've come up with something.

EDUARDO

Hang on, I've gotta tell you something you're not going to believe.

MARK

What?

EDUARDO

I got punched by the Phoenix.

MARK

(beat)

Are you kidding?

EDUARDO

No. I mean it's just the first of the four step process but they slipped the invitation under my door tonight. X go to the first punch party tomorrow and if they like me--

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO.

--I get the second invitation and then the third and then who knows?

MARK

You got punched by the Phoenix.

EDUARDO

(pause)

It was, you know...I'm sure it was just a diversity thing. And I'm never gonna make it in, it was just a diversity thing. So I'll just ride that horse until what did you want to talk about?

(pause)

Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

You said you think you've come up with something.

It seems like MARK'S just made a small decision in his head.

MARK

(PAUSE)

Yeah. I think I've come up with something. Come outside.

EDUARDO

It's 20 degrees outside.

MARK

I don't want to stare at that loop of Niagara Falls which has absolutely nothing to do with the Caribbean.

CUT TO:

53 **EXT. QUAD - NIGHT**

53

MARK and EDUARDO come outside and are immediately met by the freezing cold air.

MARK

People came to Facemash in a stampede, right?

EDUARDO

Yeah.

MARK

It wasn't because I put up pictures of hot girls. You can go anywhere on the internet and see pictures of hot girls.

EDUARDO

Yeah.

MARK

It was because I put up pictures of girls that people knew. So if people want to go on the internet and check out their friends, why can't I build a website that offers that? An online community of friends. Pictures, profiles, whatever you can click into, visit, browse around. All from the privacy of your dorm room. I'm not talking about a dating site. I'm talking about taking the entire social structure of college and putting it online.

EDUARDO

I can't feel my legs.

MARK

I know, I'm totally pumped about this. But Wardo--

CUT TO:

54 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

54

EDUARDO

"It would be exclusive".

CUT BACK TO:

55 EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

55

MARK

--it would be exclusive. You'd have to know the people on the site to get in. Like getting punched.

EDUARDO

This is interesting.

MARK

Like our own Final Club except not only can we get into this one, we're the president.

CUT TO:

56 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

56

EDUARDO

I told him I thought it sounded great. I mean it did, it was a great idea. There was no reason to hack, people were going to put their own pictures up. What they were interested in, what they were looking for, what classes they were taking...and people had the ability to invite their friends to join. Or put a different way, not invite their friends to join. In a world where social structure is very important, that was sexy.

(beat)

It was a big project and he was going to have to write tens of

thousands of lines of code so I wondered why he was coming to me and not his roommates, Dustin Moskowitz and Chris Hughes were programmers.

CUT TO:

57 EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

57

MARK

We're gonna need a little start-up cash to rent the servers and get it online.

CUT TO:

58 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - NIGHT

58

EDUARDO

That was why.

GRETCHEN

Did he offer business terms?

CUT TO:

59 EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

59

MARK

We'll split it 70-30. 70 for me and 30 for you for putting up a thousand dollars and handling everything on the business end. You'll be CFO.

CUT TO:

60 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

60

GRETCHEN

And you said?

EDUARDO

I said "Let's do it".

GRETCHEN

Okay. Did he add anything else?

EDUARDO

Yes. He said--

CUT TO:

61 EXT. QUAD - NIGHT**61**

MARK
It probably was a diversity thing
but so what?

CUT TO:

62 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**62**

GRETCHEN
Why do you think he said that?

SY
Gretchen, what's the relevancy?

GRETCHEN
This is discovery, I'm trying to
discover.

MARK
They're suggesting I was jealous of
Eduardo and began a plan to screw
him out of the company.

GRETCHEN
Were you?

SY
Gretchen--

MARK
Jealous of Eduardo?

SY
Stop typing, we're off the record.

MARK
Ma'am, I know you've done your
homework and so you know that money
isn't a big part of my life, but at
the moment I could buy Harvard
University, take the Phoenix Club
and turn it into my ping pong room.

CUT TO:

63 EXT. QUAD - NIGHT**63**

EDUARDO's walking away and calls back to MARK--

EDUARDO
(calling)
I'll let you know how the party is,

We stay on MARK for a moment longer, his wheels turning,
before we

CUT TO:

64 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

64

EDUARDO'S in different- clothes and being questioned by GAGE.

GAGE
We recognize that you're a plaintiff
in one suit involving Facebook and a
witness in another.

EDUARDO
Yes sir.

GAGE
At any time in the three weeks prior
to Mark telling you his idea, did he
mention Tyler Winklevoss, Cameron
Winklevoss, Divya Narendra or
Harvardconnection?

EDUARDO
Yes. He said they'd asked him to
work on their site but that he'd
looked at what they had and decided
it wasn't worth his time. Uhh, he
said even his most pathetic friends
knew more about getting people
interested in a website than these
guys.

GAGE
"These guys" meaning my clients.

EDUARDO
Yes. He resented--Mark resented that
they--that your clients, probably
thought he would 'jump at the chance
to rehabilitate his image after the
Facemash thing but Mark didn't want
to rehabilitate anything. With
Facemash he'd beaten the Harvard
computers, he'd beaten the Ad Board

and he made the girls mad. Facemash
did what he wanted it to do.

MARK kind of nods a little to himself. It should be noted
that these depositions have an extra element of discomfort as
everything is being said within a few feet of the people-
being talked about.

GAGE

Were you aware that while Mr.
Zuckerberg was building TheFacebook
he was also communicating with the
plaintiffs?

EDUARDO

Not at the time I wasn't. I am now.

GAGE

Were you aware that while Mr.
Zuckerberg was building TheFacebook,
he was leading the plaintiffs to
believe he was building Harvard
Connection?

SY

I have some problems with that
question.

EDUARDO

No I wasn't.

MUSIC kicks in that will tie this next section together as we

CUT TO:

65 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

65

Two printouts of web pages are taped to a white board-
"Friendster" and "MySpace". Under the two pages, MARK draws a
third page and titles it "TheFacebook".

Then he makes the decision to turn the capital "T" into a
lower case "t" and it becomes "theFacebook" as we

CUT TO:

66 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

66

GAGE

(reading)

From Mark Zuckerberg to Tyler
Winklevoss. November 30, 2003.

" I read over all the stuff you sent me re Harvard Connection and it seems like it shouldn't take too long to implement, so we can talk about it after I get all the basic functionality up tomorrow night."

CUT TO:

67 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

67

The whiteboard is filled with diagrams now under the heading "theFacebook"--login page,, profile page, create account...We move over to see MARK at his computer. He opens the Emacs program and then Firefox, hits a few keys and the diagram on the whiteboard comes to life on his computer as we

CUT TO:

68 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

68

GAGE

Mark Zuckerberg to Cameron Winklevoss. December 1, 2003. "Sorry I was unreachable tonight. I just got about three of your missed calls. I was working on a problem set for my systems class."

CAMERON and TYLER are looking blankly at MARK who's giving them a casual "I'm not scared of-you" look and we

CUT TO:

69 INT. PHOENIX HOUSE - NIGHT

69

The MUSIC CONTINUES as EDUARDO and other prospective new members, all wearing tuxedos, are lined up in four rows. The boy at the front of each row has a bottle of Jack Daniels and drinks as long as they can before passing the bottle, relay style, to the boy in back of him as a few seniors look on.

EDUARDO gets handed the bottle and starts in as we

CUT TO:

70 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

70

It's an Art History class and as we run past the rows of STUDENTS we see that they all have the same painting up on

their laptops as the PROFESSOR gives his lecture. When we get to MARK'S laptop we see that he's writing code for theFacebook and we

CUT TO:

71 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

71

GAGE

Mark Zuckerberg to Cameron and Tyler Winklevoss. December 10, 2003. "This week has been pretty busy thus far with classes and work so I think it's probably best to postpone the meeting."

CUT TO:

72 INT. CAMERON AND TYLER'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

72

CAMERON, TYLER and DIVYA are reading the e-mail.

DIVYA

(reading)

"I'm also really busy tomorrow."

(beat)

Anybody else feel like there's something up with this guy?

CAMERON

Tell him okay but we've gotta make sure we meet before we all head off for break.

CUT TO:

73 INT. EDUARDO'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

73

EDUARDO'S at his desk with his head in a thick textbook when an envelope that says "Phoenix" is slipped under his door. He turns and looks to see it..then pumps his fist in victory as we

CUT TO:

74 TNT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

74

Every available wall space is covered with a diagram or a printout. EDUARDO comes in with the envelope.

EDUARDO

Mark--

MARK

I need a dedicated Linux box running Apache webserver with a MySQL backend. It's gonna cost a little more money.

EDUARDO

How much more?

MARK

Two-hundred more.

EDUARDO

Do we need it?

MARK

To handle the traffic.

EDUARDO

Do it.

MARK

I already did.

EDUARDO

Hey, guess what?
(shows MARK the envelope)
I made the second cut.

MARK

Good job. You should be proud of that right there, don't worry if you don't make it any further.

EDUARDO

I'll get outa here.

CUT TO:

75 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

75

The MUSIC CONTINUES--

GAGE

(reading)

Mark Zuckerberg to Tyler and Cameron Winklevoss and Divya Narendra, December 15, 2003. "I have a Os problem set that I'm just getting started with and it should be about

15 hours of coding so I'll be busy tomorrow night."

CUT TO:

76 INT. CAMERON AND TYLER'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

76

DIVYA
(reading)
"I won't really be free to meet until next Wednesday afternoon."

CUT TO:

77 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

77

GAGE
(reading)
"...have to cancel Wednesday afternoon. I've basically been in the lab this whole time and also..."

CUT TO:

78 INT. THE PORCELLIAN CLUB - NIGHT

78

DIVYA'S reading 'off his blackberry to TYLER and CAMERON--

DIVYA
(reading)
"Won't be able to do it Saturday as I have to meet up with my parents to..."

CUT TO:

79 EXT. HARVARD YARD - NIGHT

79

The MUSIC CONTINUES--

It's snowing and cold as hell. EDUARDO'S now with a smaller group of prospective members, most of whom are in their underwear with a couple of them wearing pants. They're all blue and shivering. They're gathered around a statue of John Harvard as a senior announces--

SENIOR
As the plaque reads, this is John Harvard, founder of Harvard University in 1638. It's also called

The Statue of Three Lies. What are the three lies?

SOPHOMORE
(shouting)
Sir!

SENIOR
Mr. Dowd.

SOPHOMORE
The three lies--
(beat)
The first--
(beat)
Shit!

SENIOR
Take your pants off.

EDUARDO
I know.

SENIOR
Mr. Saverin.

EDUARDO
1) Harvard was founded in 1636, not 1638. 2) Harvard wasn't founded by John Harvard and 3) That's not John Harvard.

SENIOR
Who is it?

EDUARDO
A friend of the sculptor, Daniel Chester.

SENIOR
You can put your shirt on.

And as another kid simply falls to his hands and knees and throws up, we

CUT TO:

80 INT. EDUARDO'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

80

EDUARDO'S studying at his desk but this time wrapped in blankets and wearing gloves when the envelope with "Phoenix" gets slid under his door. He smiles.

81 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**81**

GAGE
39 days after Mr. Zuckerberg's
initial meeting with my clients and
he still hadn't completed work on
Harvardconnection, But on January
11, 2003--

CUT TO:

82 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM DAY**82**

A website called Network Solutions is up on Mark's screen. He
hits a couple of keys and waits intently.

Then the computer shows him what he wanted to see--

www.theEacebook.com-DOMAIN NAME REGISTERED

CUT TO:

83 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**83**

GAGE
To the best of your knowledge, had
he even begun work on
Harvardconnection?

EDUARDO
Not to my knowledge.

CUT TO:

84 INT. CAMERON AND TYLER'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT**84**

CAMERON's looking at his e-mail.

CAMERON
What in the hell is this?

TYLER
What?

CAMERON
(reading)
"I'm still a little skeptical that
we have enough functionality in the
site to really draw the attention
and gain the critical mass necessary
to get a site like this to run."

CUT TO:

85 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

85

GAGE

This is the first time he mentioned
any problem?

DIVYA

Yes it was.

GAGE

You'd sent 39 e-mails to Mr.
Zuckerberg and received 13 return e-
mails and this was the first time--

DIVYA

He had 42 days to study our system
and get out ahead on--

MARK

Do you see any of your code on
Facebook?

GAGE

Sy?

SY

(calming him)

Mark--

MARK

Did I use any of your code?

DIVYA

You used our whole fuckin' idea!

SY

Gentlemen.

MARK

Match-dot-com for Harvard guys?

GAGE

Can I continue with my deposition?

MARK

You know you really don't need a
damn forensic team to get to the
bottom of this. If you guys were the
inventors of Facebook you'd have
invented Facebook.

DIVYA
I'm just gonna stand over your
shoulder while you write us a check.

MARK
No shit.

SY
(to GAGE)
Let's continue.

DIVYA's still staring at MARK, who just smiles a little as he looks down.

GAGE
(beat)
February 4th, 2003--

CUT TO:

86 INT. COMPUTER SCIENCE LAB - DAY

86

MARK is working at a station. We can see through the windows that it's a frigid, snowy February day in Cambridge but MARK'S in his hoodie and cargo shorts nonetheless. It looks like he hasn't slept in days., on his monitor we can see that he's working on the profile page for theFacebook.

DUSTIN MOSKOWITZ steps up to him quietly.

DUSTIN
Mark?
(pause)
Mark.

MARK turns his head and looks at him...

DUSTIN
(quietly)
There's a girl in the art history
class that you take. Her name is
Stephanie Attis, Do you happen to
know if she has a boyfriend?

MARK just keeps looking at him--barely even blinking--"Why am I being interrupted?"

DUSTIN
(beat)
I mean, have you ever seen her with
anyone?
(beat)

And if not, do you happen to know if she's looking to go out with anyone?

MARK

(pause)

Dustin. People don't walk around with a sign on them that says--

And MARK stops short right there. Because in his head, he's just discovered the cure for cancer.

DUSTIN

(pause)

Mark?

87 EXT. COMPUTER SCIENCE BUILDING - DAY

87

As MARK, with his backpack stuffed, comes flying out of the building and into the snow, barely keeping his balance on the ice and we

CUT TO:

88 INT. KIRKLAND HOUSE/LOBBY - MORNING

88

The heavy door bursts open and MARK comes busting through. He makes his way with speed and intent up a flight of stairs.

Then another.

And then another until he gets to his floor. He sprints down his hall toward his dorm room and barely notices EDUARDO leaning against the door.

EDUARDO

We were supposed to meet at 9.

MARK is searching the pockets of his shorts for his keys.

EDUARDO

Have you slept yet?

MARK opens the door and they go into his suite--

MARK

I have to add a feature.

EDUARDO

What are you adding?

MARK'S in his own world as he sits at the computer and calls up theFacebook. The home page fills the screen.

EDUARDO
 (simply)
 Shit.
 (beat)
 That looks good,
 (beat)
 That looks really good,

MARK
 It's clean and simple. No flashing
 lights.

The CAMERA surveys the screen as MARK slips through some functions to show EDUARDO and we see things that are now familiar—A photo, sex, a profile, a list of attributes, a poke application, etc.

MARK
 But watch.

MARK'S called up a the Emacs program and quickly writes out several lines of code...

EDUARDO
 What'd you write?

MARK goes back to the profile page. There's a new area to be filled in...

MARK
 "Relationship Status", "Interested
 In",
 (beat)
 These two things are what drive life
 at college. Are you having sex or
 aren't you. It's why people take
 certain classes, sit where they sit,
 go where they go, do what they do,
 and at its, um, center, you know,
 that's what theFacebook is gonna be
 about. People are gonna log on
 because after all the cake and
 watermelon there's a chance they're
 gonna--

EDUARDO
 --meet a girl.

MARK
 --get laid. Yes.

EDUARDO
 Really?

MARK
(beat)
And that's it.

EDUARDO
(beat)
What do you mean?

MARK
It's ready.

EDUARDO
It's ready?

MARK
Yeah.

EDUARDO
Right now?

MARK
It's ready, that was it. And here's
the masthead.

MARK hits another couple of keystrokes and the website's
masthead comes up.

EDUARDO
You made a masthead.

MARK
Yeah.

EDUARDO
(reading)
"Eduardo Saverin. Co-Founder and
CFO."

MARK
Yeah.

EDUARDO
You have no idea how much that's
going to mean to my father.

MARK
Sure I do.

EDUARDO
(pause)
When's it gonna go live?

MARK
Right now. Get your laptop out.

EDUARDO
Why do we need my laptop?

MARK
Because you've got e-mails for
everyone at the Phoenix.

EDUARDO
(beat)
I'm not sure if it's gonna be cool
with them that I spammed their--

MARK
It's not spam.

EDUARDO
I didn't mean spam, it's not spam,
it's just that--

MARK
If we send it to our friends it'll
just bounce around the computer lab.

EDUARDO
I haven't gotten in yet.

MARK
These guys know people and these
guys know girls. I need their e-
mails.

EDUARDO
(beat)
Sure.

EDUARDO takes out his laptop--

MARK
Let's start with the president.

EDUARDO
"Jabberwock12@Harvard E-D-U."

MARK
Like the Lewis Carrol?

EDUARDO
Yeah.

MARK opens up an e-mail and is writing a short message, then
includes a link to the site--

MARK
These guys.

EDUARDO

I know.

MARK

Think they're literary geniuses
because the world's most obvious
Lewis Carroll reference is in their-

-

EDUARDO

They're not so bad.

MARK

I'm just, saying.

EDUARDO

You're right.

MARK

(done)

Okay.

He hits "Send".

MARK

The site's live.

EDUARDO

(pause)

You know what? Let's go get a drink
and celebrate.

MARK is staring at the computer...

EDUARDO

Mark?

MARK doesn't hear him. We just see MARK'S head from the back
and it's ever so slightly bobbing back and forth...

EDUARDO

(pause)

Mark?

(beat)

Are you praying?

CUT TO:

89 INT. CAMPUS PUB - NIGHT

89

THE CROCODILLOS, Harvard's oldest male a Capella group, are
singing at the front of the pub in their usual uniform of
white tie and tails.

Incongruously, but with surprisingly nice results, the group is covering a song from The Backstreet Boys--"I Want it That Way"--and the pub full of students is loving it.

We find a table in the back where DIVYA is sitting with some of his friends who are having a nice time. DIVYA's got his laptop open.

MALE FRIEND

When did the Crocodillos start covering the Backstreet Boys? What happened to Cole Porter and Irving Berlin?

FEMALE FRIEND

It's a Valentine's theme. They're singing love songs.

MALE FRIEND

Good point, 'cause Cole Dorter and Irving Berlin never wrote any love songs,

FEMALE FRIEND

Divya, what are you reading?

DIVYA

Seven different people spammed me the same link.

We see DIVYA click his mouse on the link--

FEMALE FRIEND

What is it?

DIVYA

(dryly)

I don't know, but I'm really hoping it's video of kittens that look like the Marx Brothers 'cause I can never get enough file footage on my computer of animals doing...

DIVYA trails off. We slowly RUSH IN on his face as the blood starts draining away...

MALE FRIEND

(pause)

Div?

DIVYA

(beat)

I-uh...I have to go.

DIVYA shuts his laptop, grabs it off the table and starts to bolt out of the pub. His foot gets caught on a chair leg and he falls hard face-first to the floor.

DIVYA

Shit.

He starts out again, then comes back for his coat, grabs it, starts out and falls down all over again.

Finally he's got it together and flies out of the pub and we

CUT TO:

90 INT. BOATHOUSE - NIGHT

90

CAMERON and TYLER are rowing in a large practice tank--a simulator with a hull, oars and rowable water.

They're focused and charging away in perfect sync when the door at the end of the century-old boathouse opens and DIVYA charges in from the cold with his laptop and a copy of the Crimson in his hands.

DIVYA

(calling)

Hey!

The twins are in the zone and don't pay any attention.

DIVYA

(louder)

Hey!

CAMERON

Not now, we've got another 5000 meters.

DIVYA

(calmly)

Okay. I just wanted to let you know Zuckerberg stole our website.

TYLER stops rowing and then CAMERON. They look at DIVYA...

DIVYA

Mark Zuckerberg stole our website. It's been live for over 36 hours.

CUT TO:

91 INT. CAMERON AND TYLER'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

91

They're in gear. CAMERON'S taken a quick shower but didn't dry off. He's in sweatpants with a towel over his shoulder, talking on the phone with his father and holding the Crimson.

DIVYA's on his cell looking for MARK and TYLER, still in his practice clothes, has his desktop computer open to theFacebook and is studying it.

DIVYA
(into cell)
I left a message with his R.A., I
left two, now I'm leaving one here.

CAMERON
(into phone)
I'm looking at the article in the
Crimson.

DIVYA
(into cell)
Narendra.

CAMERON
(into phone)
Today's.

DIVYA
(into cell)
N-A-just tell him Divya, he knows
who I am.
(clicks off phone and
starts to dial another
number)
Asshole knows who I am.

CAMERON
(into phone)
It's titled, "Hundreds Register for
New Facebook Website" and then the
sub headline is "Facemash creator
seeks new reputation with latest
online project."

DIVYA
(into cell)
It's me again. Can you try looking
for his roommates? Their names are
Chris Hughes and Dustin Moskowitz.

CAMERON
(into phone)
No it's today's paper, it went
online yesterday morning around 10.

DIVYA
(into cell)
I don't have the slightest idea.

CAMERON
(into phone)
Mr. Hotchkiss,

DIVYA
(into cell)
Thank you.

CAMERON
(covering the phone)
Ty, the lawyer's on the phone with
dad.
(into phone)
I'm here with my brother, Tyler, and
our partner, Divya.

TYLER
(reading off the computer)
"Welcome to theFacebook. TheFacebook
is an online directory that connects
people through social networks. You
must have a Harvard.edu address to
register."

CAMERON
(into phone)
That's right.

DIVYA
(into cell)
I called earlier. I'm looking for
Mark Zuckerberg.

CAMERON
(into phone)
Yes sir, he's quoted a couple of
times. I can read-it says,
"'Everyone's been talking a lot
about a universal facebook within'
Harvard', he says"--he meaning Mark-
-"I think it's kind of silly that it
would take the University a couple
of, years to get around to it. I can
do it better than they can and I did
in a week."

DIVYA
(into cell)
Could you leave word that Divya
Narendra called, I appreciate it.

CAMERON
 (into phone)
 I know, that's now he talks.

DIVYA
 (off another copy of the
 Crimson)
 "As of yesterday evening, Zuckerberg
 said over 650 students had
 registered to use theFacebook.com.
 He said he anticipated that 900
 students would have joined the site
 by this morning."

CAMERON
 (into phone)
 Yeah, Divya was just reading that
 he'd signed up 650 people on the
 first day.

TYLER
 If I were a drug dealer I couldn't
 give free drugs to 650 people in one
 day.

DIVYA
 And this kid doesn't have four
 friends.

CAMERON
 (quieting them so he can
 hear)
 Guys, please, for just one second.
 (into phone)
 That's what we'll do, Mr. Hotchkiss.
 We're gonna put it all together
 right now and e-mail it to you.
 (listens)
 You won't be able to get on the site
 yourself.
 (beat--a little
 uncomfortable)

CAMERON
 Because you went to Ohio State. But
 we'll take care of everything and
 we'll talk to you first thing in the
 morning. This is a good guy--

DIVYA
 (reacting)
 Whoa!!

CAMERON

(into phone)
--and he's very bright and I'm sure,
he didn't mean to...do what he did.
(beat)
Thank you very much, and dad, we'll
talk to you in the morning too.
Thanks.

CAMERON hangs up.

DIVYA
This is a good guy?

CAMERON
We don't know that he's not a good
guy.

DIVYA
We know that he took our idea and
stole it. We know that he lied to.
our faces for a month and a half-
while he--

CAMERON
He didn't lie to our faces.

DIVYA
He never, saw our faces! Fine, he
lied to our e-mail accounts and he
got himself a 42-day head start
because he knows what apparently you
don't which is that getting there
first is everything!

CAMERON
I'm a competitive racer, Div, I
don't think you need to school me on
the importance of getting there
first.

DIVYA
(beat)
Alright. That was your father's
lawyer on the phone with you?

CAMERON
Yeah, well his in-house counsel.
We're gonna send him everything and
he'll look at it and if he thinks
it's appropriate he'll send a cease
and desist letter.

DIVYA,

A cease and desist letter doesn't have any teeth.

CAMERON

Zou think we should hire lawyers and sue him?

DIVYA

I think we should hire lawyers and have them beat him senseless with a crescent wrench.

TYLER

We don't have to do that.

CAMERON

That's right.

TYLER

We can do it ourselves.

CAMERON

Hey--

TYLER

I'm six-five, 220-pounds and there are two of me.

CAMERON

And I'm saying let's calm down until we know what we're talking about.

DIVYA

Just how much more information are you waiting for? We met with Mark three times, we exchanged 52 e-mails, we can prove that he looked at the code, he'd seen what Victor had already done and we talked at length about what we planned to do.

(pointing)

The page looks the same!

(then)

What is that on the bottom?

CAMERON

(he's already seen it)

It says "A Mark Zuckerberg Production".

DIVYA

On the home page?

CAMERON

On every page.

DIVYA

Hang on, 'cause I need a minute to
let the classiness waft over me.

CAMERON

Look--

TYLER

(calmly)

Cam.

(he recites from the
Crimson without having to
read it)

They wrote. "Zuckerberg said that he
hoped the privacy options would help
to restore his reputation following
student outrage over Facemash.com".

(beat)

That's exactly what we said to him.
He's telling us to go fuck
ourselves. We know plenty of people
at the Crimson. While we're waiting
for dad's lawyer to look this over,
we can at least--

CAMERON

No.

TYLER

--get something going in the paper
so that people know--

CAMERON

What?

TYLER

That this thing is in dispute.

CAMERON

We're not starting a knife fight in
the Crimson and we're not suing
anybody.

DIVYA

Why not?

CAMERON wants to answer the question but doesn't...

DIVYA

Why not?

CAMERON,

(beat-referring to TYLER)
He'll say it's stupid.

TYLER
Me?

CAMERON
Yeah.

DIVYA
Say it. Why not?

CAMERON
Because we're gentlemen of Harvard.
(beat)
This is Harvard. You don't plant
stories and you don't sue people.
(beat)
That's why. There's a right way to
do things.

DIVYA
(pause)
You thought he was going to be the
only one who thought that was
stupid?

CUT TO:

92 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

92

GAGE
During the time when you say you had
this idea, did you know that Cameron
and Tyler came from a family of
means?

MARK
(pause)
A family of means?

GAGE
Did you know that his father was
wealthy.

MARK
(pause)
I'm not sure why you're asking me
that.

GAGE
It's not important that you be sure
why I'm asking you --

MARK
It's not important to you.

GAGE
(asking for help again)
Sy.

SY
(to MARK)
Did you know that they came from
money?

MARK
I had no idea whether they came from
money or not.

GAGE
In one of your e-mails to Mr.
Narendra you reference Tate
Winklevoss' consulting firm.

MARK
(beat)
If you say so.

GAGE
Tate Winklevoss founded the firm and
its assets are in the hundreds of
millions.

MARK
Or roughly the amount I paid in
income tax last year, go on.

GAGE
You also knew that Cameron and Tyler
were members of a Harvard final club
called the Porcellian.

MARK
They made a point of pointing that
out.

TYLER
Excuse us for inviting you in.

GAGE
(to TYLER)
Hey.
(to MARK)
So it's safe to say you were aware
that my clients had money?

MARK

Yes.

GAGE

Let. me tell you why I'm asking. I'm wondering why, if you needed a thousand dollars to start up your project, you didn't ask my clients for it. They'd demonstrated to you an interest in this kind of thing so--

MARK

From that you're deducing that I didn't go to them because I didn't want them to know what I was working on? I went to my best friend for the money because he's who I wanted to be partners with because of our similar vision and his superior business skills. Eduardo was president of the Harvard Investors Association and he was my best friend.

GAGE

Your best friend is suing you for 600-million dollars.

MARK

I hadn't heard, tell me more.

CUT TO:

93 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

93

SY

Eduardo, what happened after the initial launch?

GRETCHEN

I'm sorry, Sy, would you mind addressing him as Mr. Saverin?

SY

They're best friends, Gretchen.

GRETCHEN

Not anymore.

SY

We just went through this on the-- nevermind. Mr. Saverin', what happened after the initial--

EDUARDO
It exploded.

CUT TO:

94 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

94

DIVYA
Everyone on campus was using it.
"Facebook me" was a common
expression after two weeks.

SY
And Mark?

DIVYA
Mark was the biggest thing on a
campus that included 19 Nobel
Laureates, 15 Pulitzer Prize
winners, two future Olympians and a
movie star.

SY
Who was the movie star?

DIVYA
(pause)
Does it matter? No.

CUT TO:

95 EXT./EST. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

95

The lamps in Harvard Yard light the snow falling.

SPEAKER (VO)
The seminal event for me was when he
was in Harvard Square and picked up
a copy of Popular Electronics
Magazine that had the MITS Altair
Kit on the cover.

96 INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME TIME

96

There's a lower-level and a balcony and both are full.

MARK and EDUARDO are sitting in the second to last row of the
balcony.

We'll hear the SPEAKER but we'll only get to see him in a
slightly blurry image as our attention is on MARK and

EDUARDO.

SPEAKER

And it was a clear day. And I was up
in my Radcliffe dorm. And he brought
that up there and said, "Look, it's
going to happen without us. We've
got to do it now." And so I
said..."Okay."

He gets an appreciative LAUGH from the STUDENTS,

SPEAKER

Now the starting of this industry
was very humble indeed. The kit
computer on the cover of that
magazine--

We HEAR a little muffled giggling coming from the row behind
MARK and EDUARDO, MARK is too into the speech to notice but
the giggling registers as a slight annoyance on EDUARDO'S
face.

SPEAKER

--had an 8080 processor in it, and
you had to assemble it yourself and
it came with 256K of memory.

EDUARDO hears the giggling again and turns around.

In the row behind them and a few seats over are two beautiful
Asian students--ALICE and JENNY. They're a little overly
made-up for a lecture, JENNY, the one sitting closest to
EDUARDO, is wearing a short skirt with a white shirt open one
button too far down the front and we can see a hint of the
red bra she's wearing underneath.

She leans forward and whispers to EDUARDO--

JENNY

(whispering)

Your friend~-isn't that Mark
Zuckerberg?

EDUARDO

(beat)

You know Mark?

JENNY

Didn't he make theFacebook?

EDUARDO smiles a little... this has just never happened--

EDUARDO

Yeah. Both of us. It's mine and his.
It's our--we're--yes -

JENNY
(still whispering)
Way cool. I'm Jenny. This is Alice.

EDUARDO can't help noticing--just because it's in his line of sight--that down the row from the girls, someone else is pointing at them and whispering to a friend.

Then back to the girls--

EDUARDO
(whispering)
Very nice to meet you.

JENNY
(whispering)
Facebook me when you get home. Maybe
we can all go out for a drink later.

EDUARDO
(whispering)
Certainly. I'll certainly--absolutely
I will do that.

EDUARDO turns back to the speaker, who MARK hasn't taken his eyes off of--

SPEAKER
There were a set of machines that
came after that. The TRS-80, Apple
II, Commodore Pet--

CUT TO:

97 EXT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

97

As the CROWD from the Lecture spills out onto the snowy quad.

EDUARDO--always in his suit--is buttoning up his overcoat as he walks and MARK zips up his hoodie.

EDUARDO
She said "Facebook me" and we can
all have a drink later. Which is
stunningly great for two reasons.
One, she said "Facebook me". Right?
And the other is that, you know--

MARK
They want to have drinks later.

EDUARDO

Yes I Have you ever heard so many
different good things packed into
one ordinary-sized sentence?

A group of guys hustle up to MARK and EDUARDO-

STUART

Excuse me. Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

STUART

I'm Stuart Singer, I'm in your O.S.
lab.

MARK

Sure.

STUART

Awesome job with theFacebook.

VIKRAM

Awesome job.

MARK

Thanks.

BOB

I'm Bob.

MARK

How you doin'.

BOB

You know, I could swear he was
looking at you when he said the next
Bill Gates could be right in this
room.

MARK

I doubt it.

BOB

I showed up late, I don't even know
who he was.

MARK

(beat)

It was Bill Gates.

BOB

Oh shit, that makes sense.

As MARK and EDUARDO walk on, we leave STUART, VIKRAM and BOB in the background--with STUART and VIKRAM admonishing BOB with--

STUART/VIKRAM

(to BOB)

Are you a moron?/Are you medically stupid?/You can't recognize Bill Gates when he's standing in front of you for an hour?/Mark Zuckerberg now thinks we got into Harvard on a dimwit scholarship./I'm gonna get a Glock .39 and I'm going to kill you./I'm actually going to kill you/etc.

CUT TO:

98 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

98

As the door opens and MARK and EDUARDO come into the overheated warmth of the room.

EDUARDO

It's time to monetize the thing.

MARK

Those Asian girls were cute. What were their names?

EDUARDO

Did you hear what I said?

MARK

When?

EDUARDO

I said it's time to monetize the site.

MARK

What does that mean?

EDUARDO

I mean it's time for the website to generate revenue.

MARK

No I know what the word means, I'm asking how do you want to do it?

EDUARDO

Advertising.

MARK

No. What were their names?

EDUARDO

We've got 4000 members.

MARK

'Cause theFacebook is cool. If we start installing pop-ups for Mountain Dew it's not gonna--

EDUARDO

Well I wasn't thinking it would be Mountain Dew but at some point--and I'm speaking as the business end of the company--the site--

MARK

We don't even know what it is yet. We don't know what it is, what it can be, what it will be. We know it's cool, that's a priceless asset and we're not giving it up.

EDUARDO is sitting at MARK'S desk and he's seen something sitting on top of a pile of books...

EDUARDO

Mark, what is this?

MARK

What.

EDUARDO holds up a letter that's on a lawyer's stationary.

EDUARDO

This.

MARK

I think it's called a cease and desist letter. What were their names?

EDUARDO

Who?

MARK

The girls.

EDUARDO'S speed reading the letter.

EDUARDO

When did you get this?

MARK

About 10 days ago. Right after we launched the site.

EDUARDO

Jesus Christ.

MARK

I liked the shorter one.

EDUARDO

They're saying--the Winklevoss twins are saying you stole their idea.

MARK

I find that to be mildly annoying.

EDUARDO

They find it to be property theft. Why--

MARK

Look--

EDUARDO

--why didn't you show this to me?

MARK

It was addressed to me.

EDUARDO

They're saying we stole theFacebook from Divya Narendra and the Wink--

MARK

I know what it says.

EDUARDO

(pause)

Did we?

MARK

What?

EDUARDO

Please don't screw around with me now.

MARK

I'm not.

EDUARDO

Look at me.

MARK

What are you, my mother?

EDUARDO

The letter says we could face legal action.

MARK

No, it says I could face legal action.

EDUARDO

It's from a lawyer, Mark. They must, feel they have some grounds for--

MARK

The lawyer is their father's house counsel, I checked it out, they're not, you know--

EDUARDO

Do they have grounds?

MARK

Yes, the grounds are theFacebook is cool and popular and sexy and Harvardconnection is lame. I didn't use any of their code, I didn't use anything. A guy who builds a really nice chair doesn't owe money to everyone who's ever built a chair. They came to me with an idea, I had a better one.

EDUARDO

Why didn't you show me the letter?

MARK

I didn't think it was a big deal.

EDUARDO

If there's something wrong--if there's ever anything wrong--you can tell me. I'm the guy who can help.

(pause)

Is there anything you need to tell me?

MARK

No.

EDUARDO

What are we doing about this?

MARK

I went to a 3-L at Student Legal Services and he told me to write them back.

EDUARDO

What did you say?

CUT TO:

99 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

99

GAGE

(reading)

"When we met in January, I expressed my doubts about the site--where it stood with graphics, how much programming was left that I had not anticipated--

CUT TO:

100 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

100

EDUARDO

(reading)

--the lack of hardware we had to deal with, the lack of promotion that was needed to successfully launch the website--

CUT TO:

101 INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

101

GAGE

(reading)

--etc." This was the first time you raised any of those concerns, right?

MARK

I'd raised concerns before.

DIVYA/TYLER

Bullshit./Not to us.

GAGE

(quieting)

Fellas.

(back to MARK)

I'm talking about at the meeting in January to which this letter is referring.

MARK

Yeah.

GAGE

Let me re-phrase this. You sent my clients 32 e-mails. In the first 31, you didn't raise any concerns.

MARK

(beat)

Is that a question?

GAGE

In the 32nd e-mail you raised concerns about the site's functionality. Were you leading them on for six weeks?

MARK

No.

GAGE

Why hadn't you raised any of these--

MARK

(quietly)

It's snowing.

GAGE

I'm sorry?

MARK

It just started snowing.

GAGE

Mr. Zuckerbergr do I have your full attention?

MARK

No.

GAGE

(beat)

Do you think I deserve it?

MARK

What.

GAGE

Do you think I deserve your full attention?

MARK

I had to swear an oath before we began the deposition phase and I don't want to get arrested for perjury so I have a legal obligation to say no.

GAGE

Okay. "No" you don't think I deserve your attention.

MARK

I think if your clients want to stand on my shoulders and call themselves tall they have a right to give it a try. But there's no requirement that I enjoy being here listening to people lie. You have part of my attention--the minimum amount needed.

MARK

The rest of my attention is back at the offices of Facebook where my employees and I are doing things that no one in this room, including and especially your clients, are intellectually or creatively capable of doing. Did I adequately answer your condescending question?

GAGE just looks casually at MARK. MARK doesn't meet his gaze, or the looks from DIVYA, TYLER and CAMERON...

SY

(beat)

I've got 12:45. Why don't we say that's lunch.

GAGE

Back at 2:30?

SY

Good.

Everyone gets up and we

CUT TO:

EDUARDO puts the letter back on. the desk and looks at MARK...

EDUARDO

(pause)

Their names were Jenny and Alice.
They want to have drinks tonight.

CUT TO:

103 INT. MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

103

It's a nice men's room--mahogany stalls--in a nice club in Cambridge. We HEAR the thumping of the house music coming from the club.

And then one of the wooden stall doors flies open and EDUARDO is shoved in, followed by JENNY, who did the shoving. She's all over him as she presses him back against the divider.

EDUARDO'S hands are sliding under JENNY'S white shirt and finding the red bra when they hear a noise.

Someone's gone into the next stall.

EDUARDO

(whispering)

Shit.

JENNY

(whispering)

I don't care.

JENNY keeps him pinned against the divider as she reaches down and unbuckles his belt.

EDUARDO

(quietly--nervous)

Oh God.

JENNY

(whispering)

That's right.

And then he hears another noise from the stall next door. A thump against the divider, JENNY'S got his fly unzipped.

EDUARDO looks down at the space between the stalls. He sees a pair of Adidas flip-flops.

Then the sound of moaning. Before EDUARDO has time to say anything, JENNY pulls her shirt open, revealing the red bra, and puts her hand down his pants as we

CUT TO:

104 INT. CLUB/MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT**104**

MARK and EDUARDO are standing guard outside the door. They're silent but very happy,

A guy comes along to use the men's room.

EDUARDO
Sorry, It'll just be a minute. Some girls are freshening up in there,

GUY
(nodding a little)
Sweet.

The guy goes off...

EDUARDO
(pause)
Mark.
(beat)
We have groupies.

MARK can't help a smile. Then he sees something...

MARK
I'll be right back.

EDUARDO
Where you going?

MARK makes his way through the crowd toward a round booth. A girl is sitting there and even though her back is to MARK he can recognize her. She's with a girlfriend and three guys.

When he makes it to the booth he says--

MARK
Erica?

ERICA, from the opening scene, turns her head and looks up to see MARK. She's looking sexy for her Friday night on the town and the three guys she's with are studs. A few more friends of theirs are standing around at the edges of the booth.

ERICA
(pause)
Hi Mark.

MARK

I saw you from over there. I didn't know you came to this club a lot.

ERICA
It's my first time.

MARK
Mine too. It's not bad. It's not great. The music's kind of lame. Could I talk to you alone for a second?

ERICA
I think I'm good right here.

MARK
Okay.

MARK is aware of everyone else around the booth.

MARK
(beat)
I don't know? if you heard about this new website I launched.

ERICA
No.

MARK
TheFacebook?

ERICA
You called me a bitch on the internet, Mark.

MARK
I'm really sorry about that.

ERICA
On the internet.

MARK
That's why I came over.

ERICA
Comparing women to farm animals?

MARK
I didn't end up doing that.

ERICA
It didn't stop you from writing it. As if every thought that tumbles through your head is so clever it

would be a crime for it not to be published. The internet's not written in pencil, Mark, it's written in ink and you published that Erica Albright was a bitch.

(beat)

Right before you made some ignorant crack about my family's name, published my bra size and then rated women based on their hotness. Why don't you say it to me now, why don't say it to my face?

MARK

I don't want to.

REGGIE (A FRIEND OF ERICA'S)

Erica, is there a problem?

ERICA

No, there's no problem.

(pause)

You're not a real person, Mark. You write your bullshit from a dark room because you're a failure at human contact. I liked you and I was nice to you.

MARK

(pause)

I came over to say I was sorry for all that and to see if there was any chance--

ERICA

I don't want to be rude to my friends, I should be talking to them.

MARK

Okay.

ERICA

Hey Mark. A year from now you won't remember this conversation and you won't remember me.

MARK

I think you're wrong.

ERICA

Well...listen, good luck with your video game.

It was an honest mistake on ERICA'S part but a kidney punch to MARK.

MARK
(beat)
Okay.

MARK turns and goes and sees that EDUARDO has been standing at and watching from a distance with JENNY.

EDUARDO
That was cool, you did good. You
talked to her, that was the right
thing to do.
(beat)
It was good, Mark.

MARK
(ignoring him)
We have to expand.

EDUARDO
(over the music)
What?

MARK
We have to expand.

And MARK heads out the door.

EDUARDO watches MARK and then looks back at the girls and answers the un-asked question--

EDUARDO
(beat)
I don't know.

ALICE
Is he mad about something?

CUT TO:

105 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

105

The door closes behind DUSTIN MOSKOWITZ and CHRIS HUGHES. MARK and EDUARDO are waiting and JENNY and ALICE are sitting on the bed. Everyone's got a beer.

Once the door is closed--

MARK
We're expanding theFacebook to Yale
and Columbia. Dustin, I want you to

share, the coding work with me,
Chris, you're going to be in charge
of publicity and outreach. You can
start by getting a story about the
expansion in the B.U. student
newspaper.

CHRIS

They hate doing stories about
Harvard.

MARK

Somebody at the newspaper will be a
computer science major and they will
have heard of me. Tell 'em Mark
Zuckerberg will do 10 hours of free
programming for them.

EDUARDO

Why do you want a story in the B.U.-
-

MARK

Because I do. Here's the business
arrangement. Eduardo's CEO and owns
30% of the company, Dustin's Vice
President and Head of Programming
and his 5% of the company will come
from my end. Chris is Director of
Publicity and his compensation will
depend on the amount of work he ends
up doing. Any questions?

DUSTIN

Who are the girls?

EDUARDO

Jenny and Alice.

DUSTIN

Hi.

JENNY

Hi.

ALICE

Hello.

CHRIS

Hi.

JENNY

Is there anything we can do?

MARK

No. That's it. Yale and Columbia,
let's go.

EDUARDO

And Stanford.

MARK

What?

EDUARDO

Stanford. It's time for them to see
this in Palo Alto.

CUT TO:

106 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

106

MARK is sitting alone in the now empty room. There's a computer on a table in the corner and MARK makes a few keystrokes and then reads the screen.

MARYLIN, the young lawyer we met early on, comes in with a plastic salad container in her hand and sits at the far end of the table from MARK, who doesn't acknowledge her.

MARYLIN

(after a moment)

You don't want any lunch?

MARK

(beat)

No.

MARYLIN

You're welcome to some of my salad.

MARK

No thank you.

MARYLIN

I know this must be hard.

MARK

Who are you?

MARYLIN

I'm Marylin Delpy, I introduced
myself this morning.

MARK

I mean what do you do?

MARYLIN

I'm a second year associate at the firm. My boss wanted me to sit in on the deposition phase.

MARK nods ...

MARYLIN

What are you doing?

MARK

Checking in to see how it's going in Bosnia.

MARYLIN

Bosnia?

MARK nods...

MARYLIN

They don't have roads but they have Facebook?

MARK nods.,.

MARYLIN

You really hate the Winklevoss twins, don't you.

MARK

I don't hate anybody,
(pause)

The Winklevi aren't suing me for intellectual property theft. They're suing me because for the first time in their lives the world didn't work the way it was supposed to for them.

CUT TO;

107 INT. TYLER AND CAMERON'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

107

TYLER and CAMERON are both studying when DIVYA busts in.

DIVYA

He's expanding.

TYLER

What?

DIVYA

He's expanding to Yale, Columbia and Stanford, it'll be in the Crimson

tomorrow.

TYLER

(beat)

Really.

DIVYA

Yeah.

TYLER

So that Cease and Desist letter
really-scared the shit out of him,
huh?

DIVYA

I want to hire a lawyer to file for
injunctive relief and get this
website taken down now!

CAMERON

Look--

DIVYA

Every minute it's up, Harvard
Connection becomes less valuable, I
want an injunction, I want damages,
punitive relief and I want him dead.

CAMERON

I want those things too!

DIVYA

Then why aren't we doing anything
about it?! Because we're gentlemen
of Harvard?!

CAMERON

Because, you're not thinking about
how it's going to look.

DIVYA

How's it going to look?

CAMERON

Like my brother and I are dressed in
skeleton costumes chasing the Karate
Kid around a high school gym.

DIVYA

He violated Massachusetts state law.
Then when he goes to Connecticut,
New York and California he'll have
violated federal law. And by the
way, he's violated Harvard law.

CAMERON

There's no such thing as Harvard Law.

TYLER

(pause—realizing)

Wait. Yes there is.

(beat)

Cam, there is.

TYLER goes to the bookshelf and pulls down a manual.

TYLER

Harvard Student Handbook. Every freshman is issued this book. Somewhere in here it says—

CAMERON

(eureka)

--you can't steal from another student. This is what we needed.

DIVYA

You think campus security is going to arrest him for copyright violation?

CAMERON

We're going to meet with the president.

DIVYA

You can't get a meeting with Larry Summers.

CAMERON

My brother and I pay tuition at this school, we carry a 3.9 GPA at this school, we've won trophies for this school and we'll be rowing in the Olympics for this school. I want a damn meeting with the president of this school.

(pause)

Why Stanford?

DIVYA

Why do you think?

CUT TO:

A pretty 20 year-old co-ed, AMY, pulls a curtain open and the darkened room immediately fills with un-welcomed sunlight.

AMY

You don't know my name, do you?

AMY's wearing nothing but a Stanford sweatshirt and talking to a skinny 22 year-old guy who's lying on her futon. There's other evidence on the walls that we're at Stanford University.

There are also pieces of AMY's clothing strewn about.

The young man on the futon is SEAN PARKER.

SEAN

Is that something that's important to you?

AMY

Yes.

SEAN

If I say your name will you stop the enhanced interrogation techniques?

AMY

Yes.

SEAN

Amy.

AMY

Nice, what's my major?

SEAN

(pause)

Trombone.

AMY

Really?

SEAN

I remember something about a trombone.

AMY

That was the beer bong. Tu fais l'amour a la jolie fille et la mets de cote.

SEAN

French! Your major is French.

AMY
Oui. And what's yours?

SEAN
My major?

AMY
Yes.

SEAN
I don't have one.

AMY
You haven't declared?

SEAN
I don't go to school here.

AMY
You're kidding?

SEAN
No.

AMY
Where do you go to school?

SEAN
Grover Cleveland Elementary.

AMY
Seriously, you're not like 15 years
old or anything are you?

SEAN
No, I'm 22.
(beat)
You're not like 15 years—

AMY
No.

SEAN
Good.

AMY
So what do you do?

SEAN
I'm an entrepreneur.

AMY
You're unemployed.

SEAN
I wouldn't say that,

AMY
What would you say?

SEAN
That I'm an entrepreneur,

AMY
What was your latest preneur?

SEAN
Well...I founded an internet company
that let college kids download and
share music for free.

AMY
Kind of like Napster?

SEAN
No, exactly like Napster.

AMY
What do you mean?

SEAN
I founded Napster.

AMY
Sean Parker founded Napster.

SEAN
Nice to meet you.

AMY
(pause)
You're Sean Parker?

SEAN
Ah, you see, the shoe's on the
other, uh, table which has turned.

AMY
I just slept with Sean Parker?

SEAN
All night long, Sister Souljah.

AMY
You're a millionaire.

SEAN
Not technically.

AMY
What are you?

SEAN
Technically?

AMY
Yeah.

SEAN
Broke. There's not a lot of money in
free music. Even less when you're
being sued by everyone who's ever
been invited to the Grammys.

AMY
I think you're cool.

SEAN
Me too.

AMY
I have to hop in the shower and get
ready for class. There's juice or
anything else you can find. Help
yourself.

SEAN
You mind if I check my e-mail?

AMY
Go ahead.

AMY heads into the bathroom but leaves the door a little
ajar.

SEAN steps over to AMY's pink laptop and hits a key to wake
it out of sleep mode.

The shower starts running in the bathroom.

The laptop springs to life, and is open to something SEAN'S
never seen before--a Facebook page.

He sees AMY's picture and a short profile; Her major at
Stanford, courses she's taking, books she likes, clubs she's
a member of...

SEAN
(calling)
Amy?

She can't hear him in the shower.

SEAN explores around a little more. He knows his way around a computer. He sees her "friends". Friend after friend after friend.

SEAN
(almost a whisper)
Jesus.

He gets up and goes to the bathroom door—

SEAN
Amy?

AMY
(calling back)
Yeah!

SEAN
Can you come out here?

AMY
Just a second.

SEAN
There's a fire, Amy.

AMY
What?!

AMY grabs a towel and jumps out of the shower--

AMY
Where?!

SEAN
Okay, there isn't a fire, but I need to ask you something.

AMY
Are you kidding?!

SEAN
No.

AMY
I could have been killed!

SEAN
How?

AMY
(beat)
What do you need to ask me?

SEAN

I went to check my e-mail and there's a website open on your computer.

AMY

Yeah. After you went unconscious last night I went on theFacebook for a while.

SEAN

What's that?

AMY

TheFacebook? It started at Harvard and Standford's had it for about two weeks and it's awesome except it's addictive. Seriously, I'm on the thing five times a day, all my friends are.

SEAN

You mind if I grab a piece of paper and a pen?

AMY

What's wrong?

SEAN

Absolutely nothing. It's beautiful.

AMY

What are you talking about?

SEAN

I need to find...

SEAN scrolls down to the bottom of the page where it says "A Mark Zuckerberg Production"

SEAN

...Mark Zuckerberg.

CUT TO:

109 INT. LARRY SUMMERS' OUTER OFFICE - DAY

109

CAMERON and TYLER, in dark suits, are waiting to see the president of Harvard.

The President's office is in one of the two oldest university buildings in the country, and the SECRETARY sitting at the

desk is even older. You get the sense that she thinks Harvard would be a better place if it weren't for all these students.

She looks at them and the boys give her a polite smile and a small nod before she goes back to her work.

CAMERON
(just making small talk)
I've never been in this building.

SECRETARY
(without really looking
up)
This building is a hundred years
older than the country it's in.

CAMERON
(that's interesting)
Hm.

SECRETARY
So do be careful.

TYLER
We're just sitting in the chairs.

SECRETARY
(into phone)
Yes.
(into phone)
Very good.

She hangs up the phone.

SECRETARY
You can go in now.

She points to a door and CAMERON and TYLER get up, quickly straighten themselves, and walk into

110 INT. SUMMERS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

110

LARRY SUMMERS, a large man, is on the phone at his desk in his well-appointed office. A fire crackles in the sitting area and a 40-ish African-American woman, ANNE, in a pants suit is nearby going over some papers.

SUMMERS waves the boys in--

SUMMERS
(into phone)
That's just their own stupidity, I
should have been there.

(into phone)
 Darkness is the absence of light and
 stupidity in that instance was the
 absence of me.

SUMMERS motions for them to sit and they do. They take in
 some of the photographs around the room—SUMMERS with BILL
 CLINTON, etc.

SUMMERS
 (into phone)
 Catherine, I have students in my
 office now.
 (into phone)
 Students.
 (into phone)
 Undergrads.
 (into phone)
 I don't know, from the looks of it I
 think they want to sell me sets of
 identical Brooks Brothers suits.
 We'll speak later.

SUMMERS hangs up the phone--

SUMMERS
 Good morning.

CAMERON
 Good morning, sir. I'm Cameron
 Winklevoss and this is my brother,
 Tyler.

CAMERON is extending his hand but instead of taking it,
 SUMMERS reaches to the top of a pile of papers and pulls a
 ten-page letter off the top.

SUMMERS
 Why are you here?

There's silence while SUMMERS appears to read over the
 letter...

SUMMERS
 That wasn't rhetorical.

CAMERON
 I'm sorry, I thought you were
 reading the letter.

SUMMERS
 I've read the letter.

CAMERON

Well I think it's pretty self-explanatory. We had an Idea for a website called Harvardconnection—we've since changed the name to ConnectU—and Mark Zuckerberg stole that idea and—

SUMMERS

What do you want me to do about it?

CAMERON points to a row of Harvard Student Handbooks on the bookshelf behind SUMMERS.

CAMERON

Well sir, in The Harvard Student Handbook, which is distributed to each freshman—under the heading "Standards of Conduct in the Harvard Community" and the sub-heading, "Honesty"—

SUMMERS

Oh dear God.

CAMERON

--it says, "The College expects that all students will be honest and forthcoming in their dealings with members of this community. All students are required to respect private and public ownership. Instances of theft, misappropriation or unauthorized use of or damage to property or materials—

SUMMERS

Excuse me, Anne?

ANNE

Yes sir.

SUMMERS

Punch me in the face.

(beat--then to CAMERON)

Go ahead.

CAMERON

(beat)

--will result in disciplinary action, including the requirement to withdraw from the College. That's what is says in the handbook.

SUMMERS

When did you memorize that?

TYLER

(a little frustrated with
this bullshit)

Sir, it's against University rules
to steal from another student, plain
and simple.

SUMMERS

You've spoken to your R.A.?

CAMERON

Yes sir, and the R.A. made a
recommendation to the Ad Board but
the Ad Board won't hear us.

SUMMERS

Have you tried dealing with Mr.
Zuckerberg directly?

CAMERON

Mr. Zuckerberg hasn't responded to
any of our e-mails or phone calls
for the last' two weeks. He doesn't
answer when we knock on his door at
Kirkland and the closest we've come
to talking face to face is when I
saw him on the quad and chased him
through Harvard Square.

SUMMERS

You chased him?

CAMERON

(beat)

I saw him and I know he saw me and I
started after him and he
disappeared.

SUMMERS

You know he could have you arrested
for harassment and attempted
assault.

TYLER

(quietly)

This isn't happening.

SUMMERS

I don't see this as a University
issue.

TYLER

Of course it's a University issue.
There's a code of ethics and an
honor code and he violated them
both.

SUMMERS

You entered into a code of ethics
with the university, not with each
other.

TYLER

(beat)

I'm sorry President Summers, what
you just said makes no sense to me
at all.

SUMMERS

I'm devastated by that.

CAMERON

What my brother means is that if
Mark Zuckerberg walked into our dorm
room and stole our computer it would
be a university issue, right?

SUMMERS

I really don't know. This office
doesn't handle petty larceny and the
only reason I agreed to see you--
Anne, why did I agree to see them?

ANNE

Colleagues of their father.

SUMMERS

So you see?

TYLER

This isn't a petty larceny.

CAMERON

(calming)

Ty--

TYLER

This idea is potentially worth
millions of dollars.

SUMMERS

Millions of dollars?

CAMERON

Yes.

SUMMERS

You might be letting your
imagination run away with you.

TYLER

With all due respect I don't think
you're in any position to make that
call,

SUMMERS

I was U.S. Treasury Secretary, I'm
in some position to make that call.

TYLER

Letting our imaginations run away
with us is exactly what we were told
to do in your freshmen address.

SUMMERS

Well. I would try letting your,
imaginations run away with you on a
new project.

TYLER

You would.

SUMMERS

Everyone at Harvard is inventing
something or starting a new business
in their dorm room. Harvard
undergraduates believe that
inventing a job is better than
getting one so can I suggest again
that the two of you come up with a
new new project?

CAMERON

I'm sorry, but that's not the point,
sir.

SUMMERS

What's the point?

CAMERON

You don't have to be an intellectual
property expert to understand, the
difference between right and wrong.

SUMMERS

And you're saying that I don't?

CAMERON

Of course I'm not saying that.

TYLER
I'm saying that,

SUMMERS looks at TYLER and then smiles...

TYLER
Just start another project? Like
we're making a diorama for the
science fair?

SUMMERS
Yes. And if you have a goddam
problem with that, Mr. Winklevoss,
the courts are always at your
disposal. Athletes don't get special
treatment at this school.

TYLER
Do they get fairness?

SUMMERS
They don't get to run to daddy.
Okay? This isn't 50 years ago.

TYLER
Excuse me, sir, but in your analogy,
is daddy our father or you?

SUMMERS
Both. Is there anything else I can
do for you?

TYLER-
Well I wouldn't mind that much if
you took a flying-

CAMERON
(stopping him)
Ty.
(beat)
Thank you for your time, sir. We
appreciate your seeing us.

SUMMERS
Get the door on your way out, would
you?

CUT TO:

111 INT. SUMMERS OUTER OFFICE - DAY

111

As CAMERON and TYLER exit, TYLER closes the door a little too
hard and the brass doorknob comes off in his hand. He drops

it on the SECRETARY'S desk as he exits--

TYLER

I broke your 335 year old doorknob,

CUT TO:

112 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

112

GRETCHEN

Eduardo, spring break, you and Mr. Zuckerberg took a trip to New York.

EDUARDO

Yes.

GRETCHEN

What was the purpose of the trip?

EDUARDO

As CFO, I'd set up some meetings with potential advertisers.

GRETCHEN

Who paid for the trip?

EDUARDO

It was paid for out of the thousand dollar account I'd set up a few months earlier.

GRETCHEN

At this point your thousand dollars was the only money that had been put into the company.

EDUARDO

Yes.

GRETCHEN

How did you feel the meetings' went?

EDUARDO

They went terribly.

GRETCHEN

Why?

EDUARDO

Mark was asleep.

MARK

I wasn't asleep.

EDUARDO
Can I re-phrase my answer?

GRETCHEN
Sure.

EDUARDO
I wish he'd been asleep.

CUT TO:

113 INT. AD EXECUTIVE'S OFFICE - DAY

113

EDUARDO, in a three-piece suit, is pitching the EXECUTIVE.

MARK, in his hoodie and flip-flops, is completely detached and staring at the floor.

EDUARDO
...and we're at 29 schools now with
over 75,000 members. People who go
on theFacebook tend to stay on
longer than almost any other site
and here's the most impressive
statistic--67% of people who try it
once come back. Now if you'll allow
me--

EXECUTIVE
Excuse me.

EDUARDO
Yes sir.

EXECUTIVE
(re: MARK)
Are we boring him?

CUT BACK TO:

114 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

114

GRETCHEN
There was one more meeting scheduled
for the New York trip.

EDUARDO
Yes. A dinner. It was set up through
my girlfriend at the time.

GRETCHEN

Would you say that Mark was excited about this meeting?

EDUARDO

Yes, very,

CUT TO:

115 INT. 66 - NIGHT

115

66 is a hip and trendy restaurant in Tribeca. The young crowd is drinking cocktails of all different colors and wearing Prada. We FIND EDUARDO in a three-piece suit and MARK in his hoodie and flip-flops, along with EDUARDO'S now-girlfriend, JENNY, sitting at a table, with an empty seat waiting.

JENNY

They're not gonna card us here.

EDUARDO

They might.

JENNY

Look around.

EDUARDO

It'll be embarrassing.

JENNY

(to MARK)

Tell him they're not gonna card us.

MARK

They're not gonna card us.

EDUARDO

Mark--

MARK

Are you gonna talk about ads again?

EDUARDO

Unless you're the Ballet Theatre of Hartford, the purpose of a business is to make a profit.

MARK

This isn't a business.

EDUARDO

That's tough for me because I'm the business head of the company.

MARK says nothing...

EDUARDO
(pause)
He's 25 minutes late.

MARK
He's a god, he can be as late as he wants.

EDUARDO
He's not a god.

MARK
What is he?

EDUARDO
25 minutes late.

JENNY
I think Wardo's jealous.

CUT BACK TO:

116 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

116

EDUARDO
I honestly wasn't jealous. I was nervous.

GRETCHEN
Why?

EDUARDO
I didn't know him at all but I'd done an internet search and asked around. He struck me as kind of a wild man.

CUT BACK TO:

117 INT. 66 - NIGHT

117

JENNY
Why?

EDUARDO
He crashed out of two pretty big internet companies in spectacular fashion and he's got a reputation with drugs.

MARK
He also founded the companies.

EDUARDO
We don't need him,

MARK
(nodding toward the door)
He's here.

SEAN PARKER has stepped into the restaurant and is. saying
hello to the hostess while hugging a waitress.

EDUARDO
And he does own a watch.

SEAN stops at a table to shake hands with a guy in a suit and
kiss his girlfriend. It's sort of ah incongruous, sight--this
22 year old kid who's able to work a room like Sinatra, Who
the hell is this?

EDUARDO
(quietly)
Take your time...

JENNY
Stop it.

SEAN makes his way over to MARK'S table--

SEAN
I'm Sean Parker.

EDUARDO
(shaking hands)
How do you do.

SEAN
You must be Eduardo, And Jenny. And
Mark, it's great to meet you.

MARK
(almost beaming)
Great to meet you.

SEAN
You guys don't have anything in
front of you.

EDUARDO
We were waiting for--

SEAN
(to a passing WAITRESS)

Tori.

WAITRESS

Hey baby boy.

SEAN

Could you bring out some things? The lacquered pork with that ginger confit? I don't know, tuna tartar, some lobster claws, the foie gras and the shrimp dumplings, that'll get us started. Jenny, what do you like to drink?

JENNY

An appletini?

SEAN

Great. Four.

CUT TO:

118 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

118

EDUARDO

From that point on it was a Sean-athon. I'd never seen anyone perform a monologue at dinner before but that's what happened.

CUT TO:

119 INT. 66 - NIGHT

119

The CAMERA is moving around the table as SEAN--in and out of MOS--is telling story after story while food is brought, drinks put down, more food brought and more drinks put down--MARK is enthralled, JENNY is sexy and EDUARDO is polite.

EDUARDO (V.O.)

He took us through his episode with Napster.

SEAN

...tried to sell the company to pay the 35 million they said we owed in royalties and in the end we just had to declare bankruptcy but I made a name for myself.

JENNY

I'll say.

EDUARDO (V.O.)

And then he went to his second business venture which was Plaxo, an online rolodex.

SEAN

See, we had a VC from the beginning. Michael Moritz, a partner at Sequoia Capital who'd invested in Yahoo and Google. Moritz wanted to push me out from the beginning and he hired private detectives to dig up everything on me they could. Did they find anything? No. But I was out of the company. I'm not done with Moritz and Sequoia Capital yet. I swear to God, Mark, before I'm 25 I'm gonna make those guys kiss my ass and then cry like girls. There will be, retribution for Plaxo and I'm not just talking. I brought down the record, companies with Napster and I'll bring down Michael Moritz.

EDUARDO

You didn't bring down the record companies. They won.

SEAN

In court.

EDUARDO

(beat)

Yes.

SEAN

(shrugging it off)

Well.

EDUARDO (V.O.)

And he told story after story about life in Silicon Valley, parties at Stanford and-down in LA, friends who'd become billionaires-and then he finally got around to theFacebook.

SEAN

Tell me about your progress.

EDUARDO

Well...we're in 29 schools now and we have over--

SEAN
(ignoring EDUARDO and
going for MARK)
Tell me about the strategy you're
using.

MARK
Okay. For instance, we wanted Baylor
in Texas but Baylor already had a
social network on campus so instead
of going right after them, we made a
list of every school within a
hundred miles and put theFacebook on
those campuses first. Pretty soon
all the Baylor kids were seeing
their friends on our site and we
were in.

SEAN
Perfect.

EDAURO
Thank you, it was mine.

JENNY
(to EDUARDO)
Easy.

EDUARDO
Settle an argument for us, would
you? I say it's time to start making
money from theFacebook but Mark
doesn't want advertising. Who's
right?

SEAN
Neither of you. TheFacebook is cool,
that's what it's got going for it,

MARK
Yes.

SEAN
You don't want to ruin it with ads
because ads aren't cool.

MARK
Exactly.

SEAN
It's like you're throwing the
coolest party on campus and
someone's telling you it's gotta be
over at 11:00.

MARK

Exactly.

SEAN

You don't even know what the thing is yet.

MARK

I said exactly that.

SEAN

How big it can get and how far it can go. Picture sharing, news feeds, a virtual champagne room, apps you haven't even thought of. This is no time to take your chips down. A million dollars isn't cool. You know what's cool?

EDUARDO

You?

SEAN

A billion dollars. And that's where you're headed. A billion dollar valuation. Unless you take bad advice in which case you might as well have come up with a chain of very successful dry cleaners. When you go fishing you can catch a lot of fish or you can catch a big fish. You ever walk into a guy's den and see a picture of him standing next to fourteen trout? No, he's holding an 800 pound marlin and that's what you want, Hey guys, it's your company, I don't have a dog in this fight. I just came to say hi.

CUT TO:

120 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

120

EDUARDO

No, he came to hook an 800 pound marlin and he did. He owned Mark after that dinner. He picked up the check, told Mark they'd talk again soon and was gone. But not before he made his biggest contribution to the company.

CUT BACK TO:

121 INT. 66 - NIGHT**121**

SEAN
(signing the check)
Oh Hey. Drop the "the". Just
Facebook, It's cleaner.

And SEAN heads out, patting backs and kissing waitresses
along the way.

MARK
(knocked out)
Shit.

EDUARDO
That's gotta be some kind of land
speed record for talking.

MARK
You want to end the party at eleven.

EDUARDO
I'm trying to pay for the party.

MARK
There won't be a party unless it's
cool.
(beat)
What'd you think?

EDUARDO
Sure, let's drop the "the".

MARK
I meant catching the marlin instead
of the 14 trout. Doesn't that sound
good?

EDUARDO
Only if you're a trout.

CUT TO:

122 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**122**

GRETCHEN
I'm going to enter this as
Plaintiff's Exhibit 54.
Incorporation papers for Facebook, a
Limited Liability Corporation
registered in Florida--
(to EDUARDO for the
record)

Why Florida?

EDUARDO

That's where my family lives.

GRETCHEN

--and ask the respondent to stipulate that the documents of incorporation state the ownership as follows: 65 percent for Mark Zuckerberg, 30 percent for Eduardo Saverin and 5 percent for Dustin Mosokowitz.

SY

We stipulate.

GRETCHEN

And that was April 13th, 2004.

SY

You can mark it.

GRETCHEN

(to SY)

Do you have anything here?

SY

Yes, thanks, Mr. Saverin, have you ever done anything that would be considered legitimate grounds for termination?

EDUARDO

No,

SY

You never did anything to embarrass the company or even seriously jeopardize it?

EDUARDO

(beat)

No.

SY

No?

EDUARDO

No.

SY

You were accused of animal cruelty.

EDUARDO
 (pause)
 Is this a joke?

SY
 I have an article here from The
 Crimson--

EDUARDO
 Jesus Christ--

CUT TO;

123 INT, MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

123

MARK
 I can't have this, Wardo,

MARK'S talking about the Crimson article in his hand, EDUARDO
 is standing next to a crate that's holding--wait for it--a
 live chicken,

DUSTIN is sitting at the desktop computer staring at
 something intently.

EDUARDO
 It's bullshit, it's one of the other
 clubs playing a prank.

MARK
 They identify you as--

CUT BACK TO:

124 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

124

EDUARDO
 I'd gotten into the Phoenix. I'd
 been accepted and as part of my
 initiation I had to, for one week,
 carry with me at all times and take
 care of a chicken.

CUT TO:

125 TNT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

125

MARK
 --one of the founders of Facebook.
 "Junior Eduardo Saverin, co-founder
 of Facebook, was--"--I'm not the

expert but being connected to
torturing animals is probably bad
for business.

CUT TO:

126 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

126

EDUARDO

I wasn't torturing the chicken, I
don't torture chickens, are you
crazy?

SY

Settle down please. I'm holding an
article--

CUT TO:

127 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

127

MARK

This is scathing.

DUSTIN

(without looking up)
Nine-hundred and fifty-six.

128 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

128

EDUARDO

(trying to be calm)
Listen to me.

EDUARDO

I was having dinner in the Kirkland
Dining Hall with Mark and I had the
chicken with me because I had to
have the chicken with me at all
times. This was college.

CUT TO:

129 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

129

MARK

I'm gonna have to answer for this.

DUSTIN

Nine-hundred sixty-nine.

CUT TO:

130 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY**130**

EDUARDO

The dining hall was serving chicken for dinner and I had to feed my chicken, so I just... I cut up little pieces of chicken and gave it to the chicken.' There were a lot of people there and someone must have seen me and the next thing I knew I was being accused of forced cannibalism.

At the end of the table, MARYLIN' tries but fails to stifle a small laugh.

EDUARDO looks down the table...

EDUARDO

I didn't know you can't do that, I dealt with the various animal rights groups, I dealt with the Associate Dean of the College, it was all fine.

CUT TO:

131 INT, MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY**131**

DUSTIN

Nine-hundred and eighty-eight.

EDUARDO

Someone from the Fly or the Pore must have reported it. For all I know it was the Winklevoss twins who may have been tipped off by somebody else who was there.

MARK

Alright, let's just forget about it.

EDUARDO

I can't forget about it, I'm being accused of animal cruelty. It's better to be accused, of armed robbery. I'm going to have to explain this to my father, I'm going to have to explain this to everyone,

I'm going to have to--what is happening on that?

EDUARDO'S referring to a laptop that's open and displaying images of four paintings.

MARK

I have my final coming up for "Postwar and Contemporary Art" and I haven't been to class. I'm supposed to write about those four paintings.

EDUARDO

Is that a Facebook page?

MARK

Yeah, I opened it under an alias. I posted the paintings and asked people to comment. Every once in a while I hop on and stir the pot to get a good debate going, it's beautiful.

CUT TO:

132 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

132

GRETCHEN

Mr. Zuckerberg was cheating on his final exam?

EDUARDO

I'd rather not answer that, Gretchen.

GRETCHEN

Why not?

EDUARDO

Because I'm not suing him for cheating on his final exam and so that's not what friends do.

GRETCHEN

Well you just told us he was cheating.

EDUARDO

Oops.

(to MARK)

You told your lawyers I was torturing animals?1

SY

No, he didn't tell us about it at all. Our litigators are capable of doing a Google search. In fact when we raised the subject with him he defended you.

MARK

(beat)

Oops.

CUT TO:

133 INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

133

DUSTIN

Nine ninety-three, we are so close.

MARK

We're gonna need more money, Wardo.

EDUARDO

I agree. More servers, more apps--

MARK

--and I want to hit that goal by the end of the summer. I'm interviewing people tomorrow--two interns to come to Palo Alto for the summer and we're-gonna have to pay them something.

EDUARDO

What?

MARK

I already found a house for rent on a street two-blocks, from the Stanford campus. It's a piece of junk but it's perfect and it's got a pool.

EDUARDO

When did you decide to go to California for the summer?

MARK

(beat)

You mean when did I actually decide?

EDUARDO

Somewhere in the middle of The Sean Parker Variety Hour?

MARK

He was right. California's the place
we've gotta be.

EDUARDO

You're Jed Clampett?

MARK

You guys got The Beverly Hillbillies
in--

EDUARDO

Yes, we got the show in Brazil, it
was genius.

MARK

What's your problem with Sean?

EDUARDO

He doesn't bring anything to the
table. He doesn't have money,
Dustin's a better programmer--

MARK

He's got connections to the VCs.

EDUARDO

We don't need VCs, we need
advertisers and I've got connections
to the VCs.

MARK

The real players and--

EDUARDO

Look--

MARK

--as someone who's just really
embarrassed the company in a bad
way--

EDUARDO

It was the Winklevosses, Mark!

MARK

Hang on--
(to DUSTIN)
Hit refresh.

DUSTIN hits "refresh" on the desk-top computer. Then
smiles...

DUSTIN

150,004.

MARK
150,000 members, Wardo.

EDUARDO
(beat-sincerely)
Congratulations, dude.

MARK
Congratulations.

EDUARDO
(beat)
He was obsessed with the guy front
Sequoia Capital. He was followed by
private detectives.

MARK
Who came up with nothing.

EDUARDO
Enough to get him out of Plaxo. The
drugs, the girls--

MARK
We don't know any of that's true.

EDUARDO
You can read about it,

MARK
And you can read about you torturing
birds.

EDUARDO
Don't fish eat other fish?! The
marlins and the trout?!

DUSTIN
What the hell?

MARK
I'm interviewing interns at 10
tomorrow night in the CS lab. Get on
board with this or not.

CUT TO:

134 INT, COMPUTER SCIENCE BUILDING/BASEMENT CORRIDOR - NIGHT

134

EDUARDO steps through double doors and stops for a moment as
he HEARS an odd sound-RAUCOUS CHEERING from a CROWD that's

gathered in one of the classrooms.

EDUARDO walks down to the classroom, opens the door and walks into--

135 INT, CLASSROOM - NIGHT

135

--where '60 or so STUDENTS are in a semi-circle, five and six deep, cheering on the contestants for the internship.

All the desks in the room have been moved to the sides and five desks with laptops set up in the middle. Next to each laptop is a shot glass filled with Jack Daniels.

DUSTIN'S holding a watch and MARK is walking slowly back and.

forth behind the five "interviewees" who are intensely typing at their keyboards.

EDUARDO slowly makes his way through the crowd to MARK. He can see that on the computer screens are a whole lot of numbers and letters that neither he nor we can understand.

He stands next to MARK and watches this for a moment. Every once in a while, one of the contestants will throw back their shot of Jack Daniels which will instantly get re-filled by a PRETTY ASIAN GIRL. Throughout all this the CHEERING CONTINUES.

EDUARDO

(pause)

Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

What's goin' on?

MARK

They have 10 minutes to get root access to a Python webserver, expose its SSL encryption and then intercept all traffic over its secure port.

EDUARDO

They're hacking.

MARK

All behind a Pix Firewall Emulator. But here's the beauty.

EDUARDO

You know I didn't understand what you just said, right?

MARK

I do know that.

EDUARDO

What's the beauty?

MARK

Every 10th line of code written, they have to drink a shot. And hacking's supposed to be stealth, so anytime the server detects an intrusion, the candidate responsible has to drink a shot. I also have a program running that has a pop-up window appear simultaneously on all five computers—the last candidate to hit the window has to drink a shot. Plus every three minutes they all have to drink a shot.

DUSTIN

(calling out)

Three minutes.

All five candidates drain their shot glasses and slam them down where they get re-filled by the pretty Asian girl.

EDUARDO

Can I ask—what part of the Interns jobs will they need to be able to do drunk?

MARK

You're right. A more relevant test would be seeing if they can keep a chicken alive for a week.

(pause)

What I just said was mean and I'm sorry.

(beat)

Are we alright? We started this as a team.

EDUARDO hands MARK a thick envelope--

EDUARDO

Here.

MARK

What's this?

EDUARDO
 I opened a new account and put ?
 18,000 in it. Will that get you
 through the summer?

MARK looks at EDUARDO...

Suddenly two of the candidates hands shoot up almost at the
 same time--

CANDIDATE #1
 Here!

CANDIDATE #2
 Right here!

MARK glances over at the first screen, then the second...

MARK
 Welcome to Facebook.

The place ERU-PTS. The pretty ASIAN GIRL hits an mp3 player
 that's been hooked up to speakers and a Dr. Dre song blares
 out--"California, it's time to party..."

The two winners are hugging each other and getting wild
 congratulations from the crowd.

MARK looks back at EDUARDO and smiles.--EDUARDO gives him a
 pat on the back and we

CUT TO:

136 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

136

GRETCHEN
 \$18,000.

EDUARDO
 Yes.

GRETCHEN
 In addition to the \$1000 you'd
 already put up.

EDUARDO
 Yes.

GRETCHEN
 A total of \$19,000 now.

EDUARDO
 Yes.

MARK

Hang on.

MARK'S scratching something out on a pad...

MARK

I'm just checking your math on that.

(beat)

Yes, I got the same thing.

GRETCHEN

I can continue?

MARK motions "yes"...

GRETCHEN

(to EDUARDO)

After expressing misgivings about Mr. Zuckerberg taking the company and moving it to California for the summer, why did you turn around and put \$18,000 in an account for his use?

EDUARDO

Well...I figured we were a team and I wanted to be a team player. I figured Mark, Dustin and the new interns could work on the site while I worked on generating advertiser interest in New York.

EDUARDO

And mostly I figured, you know...how much could go wrong in three months?

CUT TO:

137 EXT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - DAY

137

MARK is standing on the roof of this small, campus-area house as LOUD MUSIC plays. A zip line is tied from the chimney and runs down over a small swimming pool where it's attached to a telephone pole on the other side.

MARK grabs onto the handle that's connected to the zip line and flies out over the pool, jumping in with a splash and cheers from DUSTIN and the INTERNS who are waiting their turns on the roof.

DUSTIN pulls the handle back up with a rope that's been rigged, grabs the handle, takes off and jumps into the pool to similar cheers.

The handle gets pulled back on a rope, an INTERN grabs it, jumps--

--and the brick chimney comes crashing down.

The INTERN drops into patio furniture as bricks from the chimney come cascading down.

Everyone scrambles--

ALL
Shit!/Are you alright?!/ Jesus!/eta.

INTERN (ERIC)
I'm okay.

MARK
You sure?

ERIC
Yeah.

MARK
Is anything broken?

ERIC
No.

And at that moment a stray brick drops from the roof and crashes through a glass patio table.

INTERN (STEVEN)
That's gonna cut into the security deposit.

From inside the DOORBELL RINGS--

DUSTIN
That's the doorbell.

MARK
I didn't know we had a doorbell.

DUSTIN
(shouting inside)
Andrew! Get the door!

MARK
He's wired in.

MARK walks into--

The place is computer geek paradise., Computers are everywhere, along with some of the empty boxes they came in. Pizza boxes, Chinese food containers, empty beer bottles and white boards filled with indecipherable code fill the room. There are a couple of large mattresses on the floor and a large map of the U.S. with pins and tags showing the schools where they've already put Facebook and different pins showing the schools they're going for.

As MARK walks to the door, he walks past ANDREW, who's sitting at a computer, writing code and completely oblivious to everything around him.

MARK
(snapping his fingers)
Andrew.

ANDREW
Not now.

MARK
Good boy.

MARK gets to the door and opens it.

He's stunned to see SEAN PARKER standing there with his girlfriend, SHARON.

They all look at each other for a moment—

SEAN
Mark?

MARK
Sean?

SEAN
Do you live here?

MARK
Yeah. Do you?

SEAN
We were right across the street, we saw the chimney come—

MARK
Yeah.

SEAN
Is anybody hurt?

MARK
No. You live across the street.

SHARON
I'm Sharon.

SEAN
This is my girlfriend, Sharon. She lives across the street and I was helping her move out when we saw the chimney--

MARK
Yeah, we had a zip line to the pool.

SEAN
You came to California.

MARK
Yeah,

SEAN
You made the right choice.

CUT TO:

139 INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - LATER

139

SEAN's looking around the place. DUSTIN and the INTERNS are standing off to the side, happy to be in the presence of Sean Parker. ANDREW'S still locked into his computer. MARK'S off in the kitchen.

MARK (OS)
Here you go.

A beer comes flying out of the kitchen and SEAN catches it.

MARK (OS)
Sharon.

Another beer comes flying out which SHARON had no idea was coming and so it smashes into the fireplace.

SHARON
Oh God. I'm so sorry.

And a brick comes down the chimney and crashes on top of the broken glass from the beer bottle.

DUSTIN
You know, ironically, we're paying an extra 50 bucks a month 'cause it has a working fireplace.

SEAN

This house is great. The team is great. It's exactly what it should be.

(to ANDREW)
I'm Sean Parker.

MARK comes out of the kitchen--

MARK
He's wired in.

SEAN
That's what I'm talkin' about.
Where's Eduardo?

MARK
He's got an internship in New York.

SEAN
(beat)
Eduardo didn't come out?

CUT TO:

140 EXT. RUBY SKYE - NIGHT

140

An ultra-hip San Francisco nightclub where a line of well-dressed young people stretches from the clipboard holding BOUNCER down the block. The BOUNCER motions to three SEXY GIRLS who are let in through the velvet rope. If this reminds us of the scene at the final club party at the beginning of this story than that's fine.

The three SEXY GIRLS take us into

141 INT. RUBY SKYE - CONTINUOUS

141

It's a hundred-year old theater that's been converted into a 21st Century hot spot for Silicon Valley's rock stars. The lower level is a giant dance floor packed with sweating 20-somethings bouncing to pounding house music. There are raised blocks where scantily dressed professional dancers perform non stop. A huge lighting grid hangs from the ceiling shooting colored lights and lasers everywhere. Also hanging from the ceiling are two trapeze bars with two performers swinging and contorting.

A WAITRESS holding a tray of colored drinks high over her head takes us through the crowd to a spiral staircase that's being guarded by two more BOUNCERS with clipboards. The staircase leads up to the 2nd level which is all VIP tables that look out over the dance floor. Each VIP area has a

couple of couches and a table covered in bottles of vodka, tequila, rum, mixers, ice, glasses and a private waitress who's happy to bend over and pour a drink for you,

And that's where we catch up with MARK and SEAN. Sitting next to SEAN is a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN and there's another standing behind him and leaning against the couch.

MARK and SEAN have to the music.

MARK

I still can't believe I rented a house across the street from you.

SEAN

That's not my house. It was Sharon's. I was crashing there for a little, bit while I'm taking care of some things. But she's done for the summer so she's back at her parents' place and I'm homeless.

MARK

Yeah?

(beat)

You can crash at our place for a few days if you want.

SEAN

That's solid man, thanks,

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN #1

I'm going to the ladies' room;

SEAN

You got it.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN #2

I'll go with you.

The two girls exit--

MARK

Your date looks so familiar to me,

SEAN

She looks familiar to a lot of people.

MARK

What do you mean?

SEAN

Look at any Victoria's Secret catalogue from the last six months.

MARK

(pause)

You're kidding.

SEAN

No man. I'll tell you something, you know how I founded Napster?

MARK

I know everything there is to know about you Sean.

SEAN

Fuck Wikipedia, Mark, no you don't.

(beat)

I was going out with this girl in high school. And it was great. I thought it was great, but the whole time--almost the whole time we were together, like five months--she was giving blow jobs to the co-captain of the lacrosse team. And I found out and I was willing to forgive her but she told me she loved him. So I had this dream that I would make a billion dollar company. Not a million dollar company--any hack can do that--a billion dollar company. And I would have business cards printed up that said, "I'm CEO...Bitch."

(beat)

It's our time. We run the universe. Yeah, she's a Victoria's Secret model. I want to know where the fuck Eduardo is.

MARK

He has an internship.

SEAN

An internship?

MARK

In New York.

SEAN

The company's here. A billion dollar company is here. And what confuses me is that in New York, Eduardo introduced himself as the business

head of Facebook. I've been at the front of two of the biggest things in the history of the internet and I can tell you that nothing, nothing is more important to a start-up than the energy and ambition of its founders.

SEAN

You have to live and breathe the project every minute of every day and-night. Do you live and breathe Facebook?

MARK

Yes.

SEAN

I know you do. I know those guys back at the house do. The guy's eyes did not blink when a beer bottle smashed into a fireplace 10 feet from his workstation. So I'll ask again-where's Eduardo?

MARK

(pause)

It'd be great if you stayed at the house with us.

SEAN

I think I should.

The girls come back-

WOMAN #1

You guys figure out a new way to get porn on your computer?

WOMAN #2

You know most of it's bad but some of it's pretty good.

MARK and SEAN aren't paying attention...

SEAN

What's your goal for the summer?

MARK"

We want to be in a hundred schools.

SEAN

Okay. Okay good. I'll tell you what. Gesture of good faith. While you're

getting yourself into a hundred schools, I'm gonna put you on two continents.

MARK

(beat)

What?

SEAN

Let's line up some shots,

(to the WAITRESS)

You can take away the Cuervo, we'll have Don Julio 1942.

WAITRESS

Absolutely, Mr. Parker.

The WAITRESS goes off--

SEAN

Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

SEAN

I never told her my name.

CUT TO:

142 EXT. THE THAMES - DAY

142

We're looking at a stone bridge crossing a perfectly straight stretch of water against the backdrop of the medieval town of Henley, England--founded in 1179.

And after a moment of placid quiet--

--BOOSH!

Two razor thin skulls explode out from under the bridge for the final, agonizing hundred-meter stretch of the ancient and prestigious Henley Royal Regatta.

The two boats are neck and neck coming out of the bridge. The port-side boat is being crewed by the two Dutch members of the Hollandia Roeiclub. The starboard boat is being crewed by a pair of identical twins wearing tank tops bearing the "H" of Harvard.

We HEAR the ROAR come up from the CROWD in the viewing section. The crowd is dressed as if for opening day at Ascot--

the women in flowing dresses and wide-brimmed hats, the men in blazers and brightly colored floral ties.

But the young men in the boats can barely hear the crowd. Just their own breathing as they pull against the longest natural straight stretch of water in the world—a mile and a half torture test against the best competition they've ever faced.

And they're neck and neck. CAMERON and TYLER can't shake the Dutch.

The CROWD is going crazy in their own English way as none of them can remember ever seeing two boats this close this late.

Mixed in with the British crowd is a small contingent waving the flag of Holland and a slightly larger contingent of Americans.

We'll notice a stoic man in a VIP viewing section and .later we'll be introduced, to him as Cameron and Tyler's father. Next to him is their mother, who can barely watch.

Back on the boats it's just the breathing as the skulls slice through the water like jet-powered knives. 50 meters now and there's still no daylight between them.

We see a small trickle of blood from CAMERON'S left hand begin to stream down his arm.

25 meters and the Dutch and American fans are going crazy--even the British aristocracy can't help but get caught up in the closest race in the history of the competition. The FATHER is silently willing his boys one more fraction of boat speed-- the MOTHER has her hands over her mouth in praying position.

The blood that's covering CAMERON'S left arm is being diluted by the sweat that's pouring down from his triceps as they dig, and pull, and pull, and pull, and--

POP!

--the finish gun is fired into the air, the oars come out of the water and the bodies of the crewmen slump over.

CAMERON turns his head to the cheering crowd to see the Dutch group holding a giant flag and jumping up and down. The Americans bring their giant flag down and fold it up.

The two DUTCH CREW. MEMBERS pump their fists in the air and hug as the two boats skim along to a gentle stop.

The MOTHER drops her head and looks down. The FATHER refuses to look away.

From CAMERON and TYLER, just the breathing.

CUT TO:

143 EXT. AWARD CEREMONY - DAY

143

CAMERON and TYLER are standing with their coaches and next to the two DUTCH CREWMEN who are with their coaches. They're on a stand in the Steward's Enclosure, a sprawling and glamorous tented area for the exclusive use of members and their guests.

After a moment, a man in a double breasted navy blazer steps out with his retinue in tow. The man is PRINCE ALBERT of Monaco. He receives a healthy clapping of golf applause as he approaches the stand.

This conversation is done without microphones or anything as modern as that.

AIDE

His Royal Highness, Prince Albert.
Sir, may I present Mr. Cameron
Winklevoss and Mr. Tyler Winklevoss
of Harvard University.

PRINCE ALBERT

Brilliant race. Never seen a race
that close. Less than one second,
the steward tells me.

TYLER

(beat)
Yes, Your Highness.

PRINCE ALBERT

My grandfather, Jack Kelly, was one
of the premiere rowers of his day.
I've been coming to Henley for 30
years. Never seen a race that close.
Have you? Have you seen a race that,
close?

CAMERON is thinking about starting a war with Monaco right now so he lets his brother do the talking.

TYLER

(beat)
No, Your Highness. Mile and a half
races are more commonly won by a

boat length or two.

PRINCE ALBERT

Yes, that's absolutely right. Less than a second though in your case. Well as they say, I suppose it just came down to who wanted it more.

CAMERON

(snapping)

Oh what a bullshit cliché. You think we didn't--

TYLER

(easy)

Cam.

There's an awkward silence for a moment...

PRINCE ALBERT

Will I have the pleasure of watching you both row again in Beijing?

TYLER

If we make the team, sir, yes. Thank you.

PRINCE ALBERT

I present you with your Second Place ribbons. On to the champions!

And off the APPLAUSE from the crowd, we

CUT TO:

144 INT./EXT. STEWARD'S TENT - DAY

144

The regatta party is underway. Music, drinks, uniformed waiters, blazers and hats everywhere.

TYLER and CAMERON have changed into their Harvard blazers and are joined now by DIVYA, The three of them have tried to find an unpopulated spot. TYLER and DIVYA have glasses of beer and are standing but CAMERON'S sitting at a table with a laptop open and watching film of the end of the race.

Hitting reverse on the computer and watching, over and over again, the bow of the Dutch boat pull ahead by six inches at just the right moment.

CAMERON

Yeah. We didn't want it enough. That was the problem. Fuck you, you

fucking little--

DIVYA

Cam. The guy's the prince of a country the size of East Hampton. Let it go.

MR, WINKLEVOSS has made his way over.,.

MR. WINKLEVOSS

Boys.

TYLER

Dad.

MR. WINKLEVOSS

Divya.

DIVYA

How are you, Mr. Winklevoss.

MR. WINKLEVOSS

That was a tough beat. A tough beat.

CAMERON

I'm sorry, dad. You and mom flew all the way over,

MR. WINKLEVOSS

Listen to me good, you two. Don't you ever apologize to me for losing a race like that. Don't you ever apologize to anyone for losing a race like that.

Another man comes along, MR. KENWRIGHT.

KENWRIGHT

Boys.

TYLER

Oh. Mr. Kenwright. Dad, this is Mr. Kenwright, part of our host family this week.

KENWRIGHT

Pleasure to meet you.

MR. WINKLEVOSS

Good to meet you.

KENWRIGHT

I just had the most extraordinary phone chat with my daughter. She

told me that she and her friends are all talking about the race, which ended just a half-hour ago, via their computers. A new website called Facebook. Do you have this in America?

Everyone is frozen...

DIVYA

(pause)

Your daughter doesn't go to school in the U.S.?

KENWRIGHT

No no. Cambridge. Majoring in French Literature, though I wasn't aware there was such a thing.

TYLER

(pause)

They have Facebook at Cambridge?

KENWRIGHT

And Oxford, St. Andrews, Warwick and the London School of Economics best as I can tell because that's where her friends are.

MR. WINKLEVOSS

I'm going to find your mother.

KENWRIGHT

Good race, boys. Live to fight another day.

TYLER

Thank you.

The men leave and CAMERON, TYLER and DIVYA are alone. CAMERON looks at them for a moment, then turns back to watching the race film--

TYLER

Turn it off,

(pause)

Turn it off, Cam, Look at me.

CAMERON turns to his brother,,.

TYLER

I don't mind that we got beat by the Dutch by less than a second. That was a fair race, that was a good

race and they had the better boat today and they'll see us again. What I mind is that we got beat by Mark Zuckerberg...by less than a second.

(beat)

We tried the Ad Board, we tried the president of the University and we tried talking to him ourselves. Now I'm asking you. For the one-hundredth time. Let's take the considerable resources at our disposal and sue him in a federal court.

CAMERON looks at his brother...then turns back to the computer. He watches the Dutch boat pull ahead at the last moment. TYLER and DIVYA are just about to give up when CAMERON swings back and says--

CAMERON

Let's fucking gut that little nerd.

DIVYA

(jamming his fists in the air)

Finally!

CUT TO:

145 INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - NIGHT

145

There's a thunderstorm going on outside and rain is beating hard against the windows, DUSTIN, ANDREW and the INTERNS are hard at work writing code. Green Day is pumping from the speakers.

SEAN is pacing the house on his cell phone while two YOUNG WOMEN dressed to go out for a party--are at the moment each on a free computer playing each other in a game of Counter-Strike. Basically they're shooting at each other and missing and laughing their heads off.

It wouldn't appear as if the house has been cleaned since the last time we saw it and in fact there are signs of more wreckage as well as futons, pillows and blankets on the floor.

SEAN

(into phone)

But check it out, I saw him today.

(beat)

Moritz, Michael Moritz, my Sequoia Capital, hang on.

(to the girls)
Are you guys using Wallhacks or
Aimbots?

GIRL #1
We don't know, we're just shooting
at each other.

The DOORBELL RINGS but no one pays attention--

SEAN
Use Barr'elhacks.

GIRL #1
Like we know what that is.

Now there's a KNOCKING at the door and we

CUT TO:

146 EXT- PALO ALTO HOUSE - NIGHT

146

Rain is soaking down on EDUARDO as he stands at the front door with a suitcase in his hand. A taxi is turning around in the driveway and heading off. EDUARDO knocks on the front door again as we

CUT BACK TO:

147 INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - NIGHT

147

SEAN
(into phone)
I saw him getting into his car and
he saw me too, I know he did.
(beat)
A Porsche Carrera 911 Turbo. Hang
on.

SEAN leans over one of the girls, casually hits a few keys and easily kills several of the other girl's soldiers.

GIRL #1
Yes!

GIRL #2
Hey!

GIRL #1
Bong hit.

DUSTIN

Anybody hear that banging?

while the following is going on, here's what's happening: The girls have gone over to a 12-foot bong that starts at the floor and goes to the landing at the top of the stairs.

It gets lit at the bottom and smoked at the top so the girl who just got her soldiers hit trots up the stairs.

SEAN

(to DUSTIN)

You don't hear anything, you're supposed to be writing code.

DUSTIN

Dude, somebody's at the door.

SEAN goes back to the cell phone conversation as he heads to the door—

SEAN

(into phone)

The guy hires a P.I, to follow me around. Who does that in real life? Michael Moritz and I are gonna meet in a dark alley, I'll take Sequoia Capital down with him.

SEAN opens the door and the soaking wet EDUARDO is standing there..

EDUARDO

What the hell.

SEAN

(into phone)

I'll call you back,
(to EDUARDO)
What's up?

EDUARDO

(long pause)

What's up?

(beat)

Mark was supposed to get me at the airport two hours ago, I've been calling his cell.

SEAN

He was on a 36 hour coding tear so he took a nap for a couple of hours.

EDUARDO walks into the house and surveys the wreckage—

EDUARDO
What in hell happened here?

SEAN
Not happened--happening. The next big
thing.

DUSTIN
Ward!

EDUARDO
Hey man.

SEAN
(to DUSTIN)
Back to work.

The girl at the bottom of the stairs has filled the bowl and
lights a lighter--

GIRL #1
You ready?

GIRL #2
Go.

EDUARDO watches as the girl at the top of the stairs takes a
12-foot hit from the tower-bong.

EDUARDO
How old are they, Sean?

SEAN
It's not polite to ask.

EDUARDO
How old are they?

SEAN
You think you know me, don't you.

EDUARDO
I've read enough.

SEAN
You know how much I've read about
you? Nothing.

MARK comes down the stairs--

MARK
Wardo.

EDUARDO

I waited an hour for you at the airport.

MARK
What time is it?

EDUARDO
It's midnight. Or 3AM in New York where I just came from.

MARK
You've gotta see some of the new stuff we've got. Dustin, show him the wall. I'm just calling it the wall. 132.

SEAN
Forget the wall, tell him about the meeting I've got set up with Peter Thiel.
(to EDUARDO)
You know Peter Thiel?

EDUARDO
No.

SEAN
Why would you? He just runs a two-billion dollar hedge fund called Clarium Capital and was the. money behind PayPal)

EDUARDO
(to MARK)
Why's he setting up meetings?

MARK
Thiel may want to make an angel investment.

EDUARDO
I don't care if he's an actual angel, why's he setting up business meetings?

MARK
You've had a long flight.

EDUARDO
No, I've had a long wait on the tarmac at JFK, then a long wait at the passenger loading and unloading zone at SFO and in between there was a long flight, I run the business

end of this company, he's a house guest living rent-free on a generous grant from the Eduardo Saverin Foundation.

SEAN

How's the business end going? I see you got some big ticket ad buys lined up.

EDUARDO

Look--

SEAN

The Harvard Bartending Course, the Seneca Club's Red Party and the Mather House annual "Lather Dance". You're just one small step away from bagging Snookies Cookies, I can feel it.

EDUARDO

(to MARK)

Can I talk to you alone for a minute?

MARK

Sure.

SEAN

(calling out)

Bong hit!

GIRL #2

I'm pretty baked.

SEAN

Don't worry about it, it's just from the pot.

EDUARDO'S followed MARK into--

148 TNT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

148

MARK

How's it going? How's the internship? How's Jenny?

EDUARDO

How's the internship?

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

Mark...Jesus, I quit the internship.
We've talked about this on the
phone, were you even--I quit on my
first day.

MARK

I do remember you saying that.

EDUARDO

Yeah, it was a pretty big deal.

MARK

How's Jenny?

EDUARDO

jenny's psycho.

MARK

That can be fun.

EDUARDO

No I mean she's actually psychotic.
She's insanely jealous and she's
Irrational and she's violent.

MARK

Still, it's nice you have a
girlfriend.

EDUARDO

I do not want that guy representing
himself as part of this company,

MARK

You gotta move out here, Wardo, this
is where it's all happening,

EDUARDO

Did you hear what I just said?

MARK

The connections, the energy--

EDUARDO

Mark--

MARK

--the creativity.

EDUARDO

He's not part of the company.

MARK

We've got over 300,000 members,
we're in 160 schools including--

EDUARDO
I'm aware of that.

MARK
--five in Europe.

EDUARDO
I'm aware of that, Mark, I'm the
CFO.

MARK
We need more servers than I ever
imagined we'd need. We need more
programmers. We need more money. He
set up the Thiel meeting. He's set
up meetings all around town.

EDUARDO
He's set up other meetings?

MARK
Yes.

EDUARDO
Without me knowing anything about
it?!

MARK
You're in New York!

EDUARDO
Riding subways 14 hours a day to get
advertisers!

MARK
How's it going so far?!

EDUARDO looks at MARK for a long moment before we

CUT TO:

149 INT. BANK OF AMERICA BRANCH - DAY

149

EDUARDO comes through the doors with single-minded intent,
heads past the tellers and straight to a desk where he takes
a bankbook out of his pocket and slaps it on the desk.

BANKER
(beat)
Can I help you?

EDUARDO
I want to freeze this bank account
and cancel all existing checks and
lines of credit.

CUT TO:

150 EXT./EST. SAN FRANCISCO SKYSCRAPER - DAY

150

80 stories of polished granite.

151 INT. THIEL'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

151

We're in the offices of a guy who's hero is Gordon Gekko.
MARK and SEAN are waiting—seated side by side—for a verdict.

SEAN's wearing his best Prada, MARK'S wearing his hoodie and
Adidas flip-flops.

After a moment...

SEAN
You know this is where they filmed
Towering Inferno.

MARK
(pause)
That's comforting.

The office door opens and PETER THIEL sticks his head out--

PETER
Come back in.

They get up and walk into--

152 INT. THIEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

152

Several of Thiel's lieutenant's are sitting around.

THIEL
We've talked it over and
congratulations. We're gonna start
you off with a \$500,000 investment.
Maurice is gonna want to talk to you
about some corporate restructuring.

MAURICE
We'll file as a Corporation in
Delaware and come up with a new

stock structure to allow for new investors.

THIEL

Now lemme ask you something. Who's Eduardo Saverin?

CUT TO:

153 INT. EDUARDO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

153

A summer sub-let. A studio apartment the size of a small tool, shed.

EDUARDO is asleep on top of the covers in the un-air conditioned apartment when he wakes up to the sound of a key in the door.

One lock un-locks, then another--

EDUARDO

Hello?

--and then the last.

The door opens and JENNY is framed by the dingy light of the hallway.

EDUARDO

Jesus.

JENNY

When did you get back?

EDUARDO

You scared me. I need you to knock first.

JENNY

When did you get back?

EDUARDO

I got back this afternoon.

JENNY

And when were you going to call me?

EDUARDO

Jen, it was kind of a rough trip and I was tired and--

JENNY

Or answer one of my 47 texts? Did you know I sent 47 texts?

EDUARDO
I did, and I thought that was incredibly normal behavior.

JENNY
Are you mocking me?

EDUARDO
I brought you a present.

JENNY
Why does your status say "single" on your Facebook page?

EDUARDO
(beat)
What?

JENNY
Why does your relationship status say "single" on your Facebook page?

EDUARDO
I was single when I set up the page.

JENNY
And you just never bothered to change it?

EDUARDO
(beat)
I--

JENNY
What?!

EDUARDO
I don't know how.

JENNY
Do I look stupid to you?

EDUARDO
No. Calm down.

JENNY
You're asking me to believe that the CFO of Facebook doesn't know how to change his relationship status on Facebook?

EDUARDO

It's a little embarrassing so you should take it as a sign of trust that I would tell you that.

JENNY

Fuck you, Wardo.

EDUARDO

(calming)

Easy.

JENNY

You didn't change it so you could fuck Silicon Valley skanks every time you go out to see Mark.

EDUARDO

That is not even remotely true and I can promise you that the Silicon Valley skanks don't care what anyone's relationship status is on Facebook. Please let me give you your present.

EDUARDO'S cell phone RINGS--

JENNY

Oh, your phone does work.

EDUARDO reaches for his cell but JENNY grabs it first to check the ID.

JENNY

It's Mark.

JENNY tosses the still ringing phone back to him--

EDUARDO

Okay, this is gonna be tricky. Here, open your present. It's a silk scarf.

JENNY

Have you ever seen me wear a scarf?

EDUARDO

This'll be your first.

EDUARDO'S gotten the gift box out of his half un-packed suitcase, tossed it to JENNY and finally answered the phone.

EDUARDO

(into phone)

Yeah.

154 INTERCUT WITH: INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - SAME TIME

154

MARK
(into his cell phone)
You froze our account?

In the background there's a small celebration going on with SEAN, DUSTIN, the INTERNS and of course some GIRLS, champagne is being sprayed from shaken bottles and the girls, are dancing to triumphant music.

BDUARDO
I did--

MARK
You froze the account.

EDUARDO
I had to get your attention, Mark.

MARK
Do you realize that you jeopardized the entire company? Do you realize that your actions could have easily destroyed everything I've been working on?

EDUARDO
We've been working on.

MARK
Without money, the company can't function.

What EDUARDO can't see behind his back is that JENNY has taken the gift box and lit it on fire with a cigarette lighter.

MARK
If the servers are down for even a day, our reputation is damaged irreversibly.. Users are fickle. Friendster has proven that fact.

And JENNY'S now dropped the flaming cardboard box into the wastebasket where the fire grows larger. She casually kicks the basket over with her foot.

EDUARDO
Look--

MARK

Even a small exodus, even a few people leaving would reverberate through the whole user base; The users are interconnected, that's the whole fucking point! College kids are online because their friends are online and if one domino--

EDUARDO

(finally seeing the fire)
Holy shit!

MARK

--goes, all-the dominos go! Do you get that?! I'm not going back to Caribbean Night at the Jewish fraternity!

EDUARDO

I've got a fire in a my apartment!

MARK

Did you like being nothing?! Did you like being nobody?! Did you like being a pasty-faced geek?! You wanna go back to that?!

EDUARDO

I'm putting you on speaker.

EDUARDO hits a button on his cell and tosses it down. We'll keep hearing MARK'S-voice as EDUARDO runs out into the hallway, grabs a fire extinguisher from its wall bracket, comes back in and sprays out the fire.

MARK

That was the act of a child, not a businessman. And it certainly wasn't the act of a friend. You know how embarrassed I was when I tried to cash a check? And I was with a girl, Wardo. It happened in front of a girl. I'm not going back to that life.

EDUARDO

(shouting)
Yeah!

MARK

Okay, maybe you were angry, maybe you were frustrated. I'm ready to

let, uh, to let bygones be bygones
because I've got some good news.

EDUARDO—with the fire now out—picks up the phone.

EDUARDO

I'm sorry. It maybe was angry and it
was childish. I needed to get your
attention.

MARK

I said I've got some good news.

EDUARDO

What is it?

MARK

Peter Thiel's just made an angel
investment of a half a million
dollars

EDUARDO

(pause)

What?

MARK

A half a million dollars and he's
setting us up in an office. They
want to re incorporate the company,
they want to meet you and they need
your signature on some documents so
get your ass on the next flight back
to San Francisco. I need my CFO.

EDUARDO

(beat—smiles)

I'm on my way.

MARK

Wardo.

EDUARDO

Yeah.

MARK

We did it.

EDUARDO clicks the phone shut.

JENNY

You're going back there?

EDUARDO

Yes. Also I'm breaking up with you.

CUT TO:

155 TNT. FACEBOOK OFFICE - DAY**155**

A glass conference room in the corner of a glass' bullpen on a high floor of a high rise.

Cartons are being unpacked, computers are everywhere along with bags of potato chips and boxes of cereal.

In the conference room, EDUARDO is sitting with three LAWYERS at a round, glass table and documents have been put out in front of him.

We can see through the glass that MARK is working at a computer nearby, SEAN is also hovering in the background,

LAWYER

Four documents, These two are common stock purchase agreements allowing you to buy stock in the newly re-incorporated Facebook instead of the old stock which is now worthless, The third is the exchange agreement, that's for exchanging your old shares for new shares and this is the voter holding agreement.

EDUARDO

How many shares of stock will I own?

LAWYER

1,328,334.

EDUARDO

Jesus Christ.

LAWYER

That's a 34.4% ownership share. Why the rise from the original 30%?

EDUARDO

Because you may need to dilute it to award shares to new investors,

LAWYER

I like dealing with business majors.

LAWYER #2

You should know that Mark's already taken his percentage from 60 down to 51.

EDUARDO

Mark doesn't care about money and he needs to be protected.

LAWYER

Dustin Moskowitz owns 6.81%, Sean Parker 6--47%--

EDUARDO

I can Live with that.

LAWYER

And Peter Theil 7%. Would you like to use my pen?

CUT TO:

156 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

156

It's dusk now and the sky outside the room is turning purple.

EDUARDO seems lost in thought.

GRETCHEN

(helping)

Eduardo?

EDUARDO looks up.

EDUARDO

(pause)

I'm sorry. Could you please repeat the question?

COURT REPORTER,

Counsel: "And when you signed these documents, were you aware that you were signing your own death certificate?"

EDUARDO

(pause)

No.

(pause)

It was insanely stupid of me not to have my own lawyer look over all the...the, uh... I thought they were my lawyers.

(be at)

I was a Harvard business major.

(then to MARK)

I was your only friend. You had one friend.

(beat)
My father won't look at me.

GRETCHEN
(beat)
Okay. Eduardo? Did Mr. Zuckerberg
saying anything to you after you
signed the papers?

EDUARDO
Well there was a lot of handshaking
and congratulations. He'd already
told me he wouldn't be coming back
to school for at least a semester so
we were saying goodbye for a while.
And then before I left, he said--

CUT TO:

157 INT. FACEBOOK OFFICE - DAY

157

MARK
But you gotta come back. Somewhere
around the end of. November/early
December.

MARK
Peter's gonna throw us an amazing
party when we hit a million members,
it's gonna be out of control. You've
gotta come back for it.

EDUARDO
(quietly can't believe it)
A million members.

MARK
Yeah.

EDUARDO
Remember the algorithm on the window
at Kirkland?

MARK
Yeah.

EDUARDO
Yeah, I'll be here.

CUT TO:

158 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - DAY

158

A brand new black Escalade pulls up in front of a gleaming glass and chrome office building.. SEAN is at the wheel and MARK, in the passenger seat, is wearing brightly colored pajamas with his hair a mess.

They get out of the car and huddle' on the sidewalk.

MARK

You sure about this?

SEAN

Oh yes. You're 20 minutes late. You're going to walk in there and say you overslept, and you didn't have time to get dressed. They're gonna pitch you. Sequoia Capital is gonna pitch you. They're gonna tell you why you should take their money. They're gonna beg you to take their money. You're gonna nod, you're gonna nod, you're gonna nod and then you're gonna say, "Wiiiah one of you is Michael Moritz?". Moritz is gonna say, "That's me". And you're gonna say, "Sean Parker says 'Fuck you.'" And walk right on out.

MARK

(pause)

Okay.

MARK heads into the office building.

SEAN looks up to the windows of a high floor, points, and says--

SEAN

Fuck. You.

CUT TO:

159 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

159

EDUARDO

In late November I got the e-mail from Mark telling me to come out for the millionth member party.

GRETCHEN

What else did the e-mail say?

EDUARDO

It said that we had to have a business meeting. That Mark and Sean had played some kind of revenge stunt on Michael Moritz and Sequoia Capital and that it had impressed Moritz so much that he was making an investment offer that was hard to turn down.

CUT TO:

160 INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

160

EDUARDO (V.O.)
I went out to California and went straight to the new offices.

And it's clear that we're in the offices of a new, high-tech, very successful internet company. The Facebook logo in blue metallic letters on the wall, the maple desks, new computer monitors, carpeting, a wall covered in graffiti by an artist commissioned for the job and tons of young employees.

EDUARDO (V.O.)
I didn't know whether to dress for the party or the business meeting so I kind of dressed for both.

We see that most of the employees, especially the women, are dressed to go to an after-work, late-night party.

EDUARDO (V.O.)
But it didn't matter.

GRETCHEN (V.O.)
Why not?

EDUARDO (V.O.)
Because I wasn't called out there for either one.

CUT TO:

161 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

161

GRETCHEN (V.O.)
What were you called out there for?

EDUARDO (V.O.)
An ambush.

LAWYER (V.O.)

Eduardo;

CUT BACK TO:

162 INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

162

LAWYER

Eduardo.

EDUARDO turns to see the LAWYER he dealt with earlier standing by the door to a glass conference room.

LAWYER

In here.

EDUARDO walks across the bullpen> where no one makes eye contact, and into-

163 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

163

EDUARDO (V.O.)

At first I thought he was joking,
giving me more contracts to sign.
But then I started reading.

As EDUARDO reads, we rack focus to MARK, who's sitting at a computer with his back to EDUARDO, focused on his work.

And then we see SEAN step into the frame and lean against a desk a few yards away.

And then back to EDUARDO, who's almost shaking...

EDUARDO

What is this?

LAWYER

These are--

EDUARDO

What is this?

LAWYER

If you'll let me--

EDUARDO goes back out into--

164 INT. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

164

EDUARDO

Mark?

MARK doesn't look up from his computer--

EDUARDO

Mark.

MARK still doesn't look up--

SEAN

He's wired in.

EDUARDO

(pause)

I'm sorry?

SEAN

He's wired in.

EDUARDO

Is he?

SEAN

Yes.

EDUARDO picks up MARK'S Laptop over his head and smashes it down on the desk, breaking it into pieces.

EDUARDO

How 'bout now, are you still wired in?

SEAN

(to the girl at the desk
he's leaning against)

Call security.

Everyone in the office is frozen, silent and watching.

EDUARDO

You issued over 24-million new shares of stock.

MARK

You were told that if new investors came along--

EDUARDO

How much were your shares diluted?
How much were his?!

CUT TO:

GRETCHEN

What was Mr. Zuckerberg's ownership share diluted down to?

GRETCHEN

What was Mr. Moskowitz's ownership share diluted down to?

EDUARDO

It wasn't.

GRETCHEN

What was Sean Parker's ownership share diluted down to?

EDUARDO

It wasn't.

GRETCHEN

What was Peter Thiel's ownership share diluted down to?

EDUARDO

It wasn't.

GRETCHEN

What was your ownership share diluted down to?

EDUARDO

(pause)

Point-zero-three percent.

CUT TO:

166 INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

166

MARK

You signed the papers.

EDUARDO

You set me up.

MARK

You're gonna blame me because you were the business head of the company and you made a bad business deal with your own company?!

EDUARDO

It's gonna be like I'm not part of Facebook.

SEAN

It' not. gonna be like you're not part of Facebook, you're not part of Facebook.

EDUARDO

My name's on the masthead.

SEAN

Check again.

EDUARDO is momentarily frozen...

EDUARDO

This is because I froze the account?

SEAN

You think we were gonna let you parade around in your ridiculous suits pretending you were running this company?

EDUARDO

Sorry, but my Prada's at the cleaners along with my hoodie and my fuck-you flip flops you pretentious douchebag.

SEAN

Oooh, security is here. You'll be leaving now.

Two SECURITY GUARDS have come in--

EDUARDO

I'm not signing those papers.

SEAN

We'll get your signature.

EDUARDO

(turning to MARK)

Tell me this isn't about me getting into the Phoenix.

MARK

That's right. It is. Maybe if you'd spent a little less time with your new friends and a little more time with the company this--

EDUARDO

You did it. I always knew you did it. You planted the story about the

chicken,

SEAN

(pause)

What the fuck is he talking about?

MARK

I didn't.

EDUARDO

You had me accused of animal
cruelty--

SEAN

Seriously, what the fuck is up with
the chicken?

EDUARDO

And I'll bet you just hated that
they identified me as a co-founder
of Facebook--which I am! You better
lawyer-up, asshole, 'cause I'm not
coinin' for my 30 percent, I'm
cornin' after everything!

SEAN

(to SECURITY)

Get him outa here.

EDUARDO

I'm going.

SEAN

Hang on.

SEAN hands EDUARDO a folded check.

SEAN

There's your \$19,000. I wouldn't
cash it, though, I drew it on the
account you froze.

EDUARDO looks, at SEAN...then suddenly and quickly cocks his
fist back to punch him in the face. SEAN flinches as EDUARDO
holds his punch and lets out a small laugh.

EDUARDO

I like standing next to you, Sean.
It makes me look tough in
comparison.

EDUARDO exits with the security escort.

There's a long silence in the room...

SEAN

That's it. That's our show for tonight. I want to see everybody here get geared up for a party. We're gonna walk down to the club like it's the Macy's Thanksgiving Parade. Mackey, put it up on the screen, we've gotta be almost there.

A young employee hits a remote and a few keys on his computer and a huge flat-screen displays a Facebook page with a read out of the number of members.

999,982

There's scattered applause and excitement as everyone watches.

SEAN takes MARK aside.

SEAN

You alright?

MARK

Yeah.

(beat)

You were kinda rough on him.

SEAN

That's life in the NFL.

MARK

No. You didn't have to be that rough on him.

SEAN

Listen, I'm putting together a party--

MARK

Sean? You didn't have to be that rough on him.

SEAN

I get it. I'll send flowers. I'm putting together a party after the party at Gamma Phi Beta. Ashleigh over there's a sister and she says her friends are all down..

MARK

Ashleigh?

SEAN

Yeah.

MARK
That's great. I've been, you know,
I've been talking to her a little. I
don't know, I think she likes me.

SEAN
Oh dude.

MARK
What?

SEAN
Yeah.

An intern, ASHLEIGH, comes along with a small package--

ASHLEIGH
Excuse me, Mark?

SEAN.
We were just talkin' about you, Ash.
We're on for tonight?

ASHLEIGH
Yeah.
(to MARK)
This came in for you.

MARK
You can put it on my desk.

ASHLEIGH puts the small package on Mark's desk,

SEAN
She's 19, I can't help it. But I'll
tell you what after tonight she's
yours. In fact, I'm gonna get you in
with all sorts of girls you wouldn't
have met before.
(calling out)
Mackey!

MACKEY
(calling back)
Yes sir!

SEAN
Refresh!

MARK
(blandly to SEAN)
You'd do that for me?

MACKEY hits the "refresh" key and the big screen shows--

1,000,002

CHEERS erupts throughout the place. SEAN grabs MARK and hugs him but MARK doesn't quite hug back, he's still hearing what SEAN just said.

CUT TO:

167 EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

167

We can hear the thumping music coming from the party inside and college kids have spilled out onto the front lawn of this pristine, four-columned house.

168 INT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

168

It's dark but we can make out people dancing. The place is packed.

169 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

169

We hear the thumping music from the party. SEAN's in there with a couple of guys, ASHLEIGH and another GIRL. SEAN's got his cell phone out and will snap a picture every once in a while.

GIRL

I can't find a mirror.

GUY

Do it on anything. You can use a CD.

ASHLEIGH

Do it off this.

ASHLEIGH's sat on the bed and unbuttoned her top so that she's in just a bra. She's offering her chest as a surface off of which to snort cocaine.

GIRL

Alright!

The GIRL taps out some coke from a vial onto ASHLEIGH's chest and starts passing around a rolled up 20-dollar bill for everyone to have a turn and she herself will unbutton her shirt too for the same purpose. All this while SEAN is talking.

SEAN

The next transformative development?
 A picture sharing application. A
 place where you view pictures that
 coincide with your social life. It
 is the true...digitalization of real
 life. You don't just go to a party
 anymore, you go to a party with your
 digital camera and your friends
 relive the party on Facebook. And
 tagging. The idea that you could tag
 anyone you wanted in those pictures
 so that people could find
 themselves. Then a digital log of
 every change in a person's life,
 broadcast to all their friends
 instantaneously.

ASHLEIGH

Would this be easier without the
 bra?

GUY

It's worth finding out.

The girls start happily slipping off their bras—

SEAN

I've spent hours—

ASHLEIGH

Why has the music stopped?

SEAN

I've spent hours watching what
 people do when they log on.

ASHLEIGH

Seriously, why has the music
 stopped?

ASHLEIGH has a point. The music stopped in the middle of
 SEAN's speech and the sound outside from the party just
 doesn't sound like a party anymore.

SEAN

How they always checked their
 friends' status updates, checked to
 see which of their friends had
 changed their profiles, changed
 their photos and mostly...We lived
 on farms, then we lived in cities
 and now we're gonna live on the
 internet.

ASHLEIGH

Sean. Stop. Something's going on downstairs.

SEAN stops talking...he senses it too now.

SEAN walks out of the room to the--

170 INT. STAIRCASE LANDING - CONTINUOUS

170

And out the window he sees a fleet of police cars with their lights flashing parked in front of the house. Then before he can react, the front door flies open--

POLICE with flashlights walk in--the beams of light streaking across the darkened party floor and the faces.

We HEAR muffled murmurs from the cops of "party's over" and "step to the side" and "nobody's leaving just yet", etc.

SEAN bolts back into--

171 INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

171

--leaving the door open.

SEAN

It's the oops.

And they all spring into action. The girls are putting their bras back on, SEAN is wiping down's night table with the palm of his hand to get the coke dust off.

GIRL

Shit.

GUY

Be cool.

POLICEMAN

What's goin' on?

They turn to see TWO POLICEMEN standing in the doorway, their flashlights scanning the room and hitting SEAN's eyes.

SEAN

(beat)

We're sorry, was the music too loud?
We've got kind of a celebration going.

POLICEMAN

Ladies, I need you to put your shirts on.

SEAN

I can have them turn the music down.

One of the policemen casually takes SEAN's hand and sees that his palm looks like he just used it to erase a blackboard. The cop uses his finger to taste what it is.

SEAN

Yeah, that isn't mine.

POLICEMAN

Okay, could you all stay where you are.

And the handcuffs start to come out and we've got a room of terrified children.

GIRI.

Wait, can we just talk for a second?

We start to move in on SEAN...

POLICEMAN

(to SEAN)

You got anything in your pockets I need to know about?

SEAN

No sir.

POLICEMAN

Don't be stupid now.

SEAN

I don't.

POLICEMAN

(out of SEAN's shirt pocket)

What's this?

SEAN

It's an Epipen.

POLICEMAN

And this?

SEAN

That's my inhaler.

POLICEMAN #2

Ladies, how old are you?

GIRL

I'm 20.

ASHLEIGH

I'm 19.

POLICEMAN

Lying makes it worse.

ASHLEIGH

I'm 17, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have lied.

SEAN closes, his eyes at hearing this news as we HEAR the sound of the cuffs lock around his wrists and we

CUT TO:

172 INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

172

A digital LED clock on the wall tells us it's 4:40AM.

MARK is sitting at his computer alone. No one else is in the office. The San Francisco skyline is beautiful outside the floor-to-ceiling glass.

His cell phone RINGS and he answers.

MARK

(into phone)

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

173 EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

173

SEAN, freezing with no coat on, is sitting on the bottom of the steps to the police station. The LAWYER we've seen before is standing in back of him.

SEAN

(into phone)

Listen, something's happened.

We see MARK, listening on his end but can't hear SEAN's end of the conversation.

MARK

(pause)

Shit.

SEAN

It's alright, it's gonna be alright.
I've posted bond and I wasn't doing
anything. I mean, I've got allergies
so I can't--

We're back, on MARK'S side. He listens... listens...

MARK

17?

Back on SEAN's side--

SEAN

I think it was Moritz. I swear, I
think, it was Michael Moritz.

MARK

(evenly)

This is gonna be news, Sean, it's
gonna be online any second.

SEAN

(beat)

I know.

MARK

(blank)

You know with an underage intern and
—

SEAN

It's cool, I've got it under
control.

MARK

(no panic)

I'll get it under control, I'll call
our guys and see what the next move
is. But this is gonna be news now.

SEAN

You think it was Moritz? 'Cause I
do. And I'm gonna meet that guy in a
dark alley one night. Or Eduardo?
Did Eduardo have me followed?

MARK

(cool as ice)

Go home, Sean. I'll call our people.

MARK clicks the phone shut. He sits there a moment.

He looks at the small package, that Ashleigh dropped on his desk earlier. He opens up the brown paper wrapping and there's a box.

He opens the box a thousand brand new business cards. He takes one of the business cards out and looks at it.

I'm CEO...Bitch

And over this we HEAR a woman's voice...

MARYLIN (V.O.)

Mark?

CUT TO:

174 INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - NIGHT

174

MARK is sitting alone in the conference room. The only one left is MARYLIN, whose voice we just heard. The lights of the San Francisco skyline fill the huge picture windows.

MARYLIN

Mark?

MARK looks up at her...

MARYLIN

Everyone's gone.

MARK doesn't say anything...

MARYLIN

We're done for the day,

MARK

(pause)

Who would you rather be?

MARYLIN

I'm sorry?

MARK

My Lawyer or their lawyer?

MARYLIN

(smiles)

Something tells me over the long run there's more money in being your lawyer. What happened to Sean?

MARK

He cashed out most of his stock. Hey listen, all you had all day was that salad. You want to get something to eat?

MARYLIN

I can't.

MARK

I'm not a bad guy.

MARYLIN

I know that. I like you.

MARK

What happens now?

MARYLIN

Sy and the rest of them are at the Palm having a steak. Then they'll come back up to the office and start working on a settlement agreement to present to you.

MARK

They're gonna want to settle?

MARYLIN

Oh yeah. And you're gonna have to pay some bonus money too.

MARK

Why?

MARYLIN

'Cause you're gonna need these guys to sign a non-disclosure agreement and you're gonna need to be indemnified. They say one unflattering word about you in public and you own their house, wife and kids.

MARK

I invented Facebook.

MARYLIN

I'm talking about what a jury'll see. That's what I do, that's what I'm doing here. I'm trying to specialize in voir dire, jury selection. Clothes, hair, wedding ring, speaking style, likability—

MARK

Likability?

MARYLIN

I've been licensed to practice law for all of 20 months and I could get a jury to believe you planted the story about Eduardo. You know how? Just by asking the question. Watch. Why weren't you at the sorority party that night?

MARK

You think I'm the one who called the police?

MARYLIN

Doesn't matter. I asked the question and now everybody's thinking about it. You lost the jury in the first 10 minutes.

MARK

(pause)

Farm animals?

MARYLIN

Yeah.

MARK

I was drunk and angry and stupid.

MARYLIN

And blogging.

(pause)

Pay the fine. Get your parking validated. Get out of it. That's what Sy and the guys'll tell you in the morning.

MARK

Would anyone mind if I stayed and used the computer for a minute?

MARYLIN

No. There's a night guy downstairs. Stay as long as you want.

MARK

Thanks. I appreciate your help today.

MARYLIN

You're not an asshole, Mark. You
just want to be.

MARYLIN, who's been putting on her coat, takes her briefcase
and exits.

MARK sits down at the computer. He logs on to Facebook.

He types a name in the search box: "Erica Albright".

Erica's name and picture come up, along with Boston.

University, '07. Mark smiles. She's on Facebook.

He moves the mouse back and forth between two boxes: "Send a
Message" and "Add as a Friend".

He clicks on "Add as a Friend".

A box comes up that reads: "Your request to add Erica
Albright as a friend has been sent."

Then MARK clicks to his homepage and waits for the response.

And waits...

TITLE:

Cameron and Tyler Winklevoss received a settlement of 65
million dollars and signed a non-disclosure agreement.

They rowed for the U.S. Olympic Team in Beijing and placed
sixth.

MARK is still waiting...

Eduardo Saverin received an unknown cash settlement. His name
has been restored to the Facebook masthead as a founder.

MARK is settling into his chair. He'll wait all night if he
has to.

Facebook has 180 million members in 60 countries. It's
currently valued at 15 billion dollars.

Mark Zuckerberg is the youngest billionaire in the world.

MARK waits ...

And waits...

And we

SNAP TO BLACK

ROLL MAIN TITLE